Newport Mercury.

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The Newport Mercury,

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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and fortieth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of fifty-six columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments—reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Societies Occupying Mercury Hall.

NEWPORT COUNCIL No. 31, Order United American Mechanics, John S. Carr, Councilor; James E. Mathewson, Recording Secretary, meets every Monday evening.

EXCELSIOR LODGE No. 49, I. O. of O. F., Herbert Kaull, Noble Grand; Perry B. Dawley, Secretary; meets every Tuesday evening.

MALBONE LODGE No 93, N. E. O. P., Henry M. Young, Warden; James H. Goddard, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Wednesday evenings in each month.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, Dr. Frederick Bradley, President; Alexander McClellan, Secretary; meets 2d and 4th Wednesday evenings of each month.

PERSEVERANCE LODGE, No. 336, K. of H., Dictator, Edwin Nelson; Reporter, O. H Chase; meets 2d and 4th Thursday evenings.

REDWOOD LODGE No. 11, K. of P., Thomas Lucas, Chancellor Commander; Daniel P. Ball, Keeper of Records and Seal; meets every Friday evening.

DAVIS DIVISION No. 8, U. R. K. of P., Sir Knight Captain, A. B. Davis; Charles H. Ellis, Recorder; meets first Friday evening in each month.

Local Matters.

Wrenn Still Champion.

This week concluded the tennis matches at the Casino and excitement ran high when, on Wednesday the American, Robert D. Wrenn, was to defend the championship against the winner of the all-comers, who this year was an Englishman, W. V. Eaves. Wrenn, too, should he succeed in defeating the Englishman, would be entitled to have his name inscribed first on the big three-handled cup offered by the National Lawn Tennis Association for the championship. This must be won three years, not necessarily in succession, and the last cup offered was taken by Wrenn, who won in '93, '94 and '96. The match was all that the large and enthusiastic crowd present could have asked for, and, notwithstanding brilliant plays by Eaves, the American won to the intense satisfaction of all present. Though, naturally, the wish of the majority was that the championship would remain in this country, the good work of the Englishman was appreciated and warmly applauded and the satisfaction to the victor is all the greater from the knowledge that he won from no mean foe, as the summary of the match (4-6, 8-6, 6-3, 2-6, 6 2) shows. Wrenn, by winning, also takes the silver bowl offered by the Newport Casino, having won one leg on it last year.

As a result of last week's matches the contestants in the all-comers' tournament had narrowed down to four on Monday and in the matches played on that day the defeat of Larned by Nisbet and Ware by Eaves, left the two victors to contest with each other for the chance to meet the holder of the championship. Owing to the storm no tennis was played on Tuesday and on Wednesday Eaves beat Nisbet, three straight 7-5, 7-3, 6-2, thus winning the tall silver cup given to winner of the all-comers.

The result of Wednesday's match sustained the general opinion of the ability of Wrenn, who is a favorite with all tennis enthusiasts.

Saturday Fincke beat Pell 6-4, 4-6, 6-4, 8-6 in the interscholastic finals and in the consolations on that day Goodbody beat Threshman, and Thurber beat Sheldon by default; Dodge beat Holt 6-2, 6-2; and Hackett beat Hooker 3-6, 6-4, 6-3. The result of Monday's consolations was the defeat by Thurber of Goodbody, 6-2, 6-3; McKittrick beat Stevens by default, and Dodge beat Hackett 6-3, 6-3.

Mr. James Lee, an inmate of the Newport Asylum dropped dead on Clinton avenue yesterday morning. Old age is believed to have been the cause.

Rev. and Mrs. J. R. MacKay have returned from an extended visit to Scotland.

Tuesday will be the last day for paying taxes without an interest charge.

Paymaster T. J. Cowie, U. S. N., is in town.

Hon. Burke Cochran of New York is the guest of General Lloyd S. Brice.

Mr. Thomas M. Seabury of Boston, Mass., has been in town this week.

Death of Senator Burdick.

Hon. Charles H. Burdick died at his residence on Spring street early yesterday morning aged 69 years. Although he had not been well since a severe attack of the grip about seven years ago, which left him an almost constant sufferer, he managed to keep about until last week Wednesday when he was taken with severe pains in his hips and had to go to bed. He soon got relief, however, and Thursday morning, being entirely free from pain, undertook to dress, when, to his surprise, he found himself too weak to stand. Other troubles immediately followed, and a consultation of leading physicians failing to provide a remedy, he grew gradually weaker until the end. He suffered no pain, however, and was conscious almost to the last, and this week Wednesday, realizing that his end was near, he sent for his lawyer and transacted his last business.

Charles H. Burdick was born in Hopkinton, this state, June 29, 1828, and attended school in Westerly and later in Newport, to which city he removed when quite young. While yet a lad he went to Providence to learn the carpenter's trade, and completing his apprenticeship at the time when the gold fever was at its height he joined a party to California where he spent some time in the diggings, suffering all the hardships incident to a miner's life.

Returning to Newport he resumed work at his trade and formed a co-partnership with Mr. William S. Cranston of this city, who is of the same age and who had been a fellow-apprentice with him, and for many years Cranston & Burdick was the leading firm of building contractors here. This partnership was dissolved about twenty years ago by mutual consent, since which time Mr. Burdick has carried on the business, at first by himself and later, associating his two sons with him, as C. H. Burdick & Sons.

Mr. Burdick always had a strong affection for his adopted city and always took a deep interest in its affairs. He was a member of the Newport School Committee from 1866 to 1882 and one of the Board of Assessors of the city from 1868 to 1882, being chairman of the latter for three years. He represented the Fifth Ward in the Board of Aldermen from 1883 to 1891 inclusive, the two latter years being president of the Board. During his four years as member of the City Council he served on nearly all the important committees, and was chairman of the committee on Finance in 1890 and of the committee on Street Lights in 1891. He was elected to the State Senate in 1891, and re-elected until 1894 when he was elected to the House of Representatives. He served only one year in the lower house, being in 1895 again elected to the senate, of which body he was a member at the time of his death. During his membership in the General Assembly he served on many important committees, including Finance, Militia, and Accounts and Claims, and on numerous commissions, including that which constructed the state armory in this city, and was highly esteemed by his associates both as a man and as a councillor. He was a member of the Newport Business Men's Association and chairman of its nominating committee, and a past grand of Rhode Island Lodge, No. 12, I. O. O. F.

Mr. Burdick leaves two sons, Edmund S. and Arthur G., and three daughters, Mrs. George Grant of Providence, Mrs. George H. Underwood and Miss Emma Burdick of this city. His wife, who was Miss Caroline A. Wellman of Olneyville, died in March, 1892.

The City Taxes.

Probably the busiest place in Newport just now is the tax collector's office in Aquidneck Bank Building. This is because there are only two more days in which the city taxes can be paid, without the 12 per cent, penalty, and most of our citizens have a faculty for "overlooking" their tax bills until the very last minute.

The total number of accounts this year is 4817 and the total tax is $401,600.00, and at the close of business Thursday night only 2095 accounts had been settled and only $232,500.10 received. On the same date last year 35 more accounts had been settled, but $5,207.45 less money received, which would indicate that the smaller estates, rather than the larger ones, are the delinquents this year.

An illustrated reading of "Cranford" was given at the Parish House of Zabriskie Memorial Church Thursday evening, which proved very enjoyable. The story was read by Rev. E. L. Buckey, the illustrations being by young ladies and gentlemen of the parish who are summering on Washington street. The affair was arranged by Miss Paul.

Mr. John Hopkins of New York died at the residence of his nephew, Mr. William A. Barber, at Jamestown, Thursday morning, after an illness of several months' duration. Mr. Hopkins leaves a sister, Mrs. Mary E. Barber. The funeral will be solemnized today.

Commemorative Exercises.

Tomorrow is the one hundred and nineteenth anniversary of the Battle of Rhode Island and to fittingly observe the occasion the Rhode Island Society of the Sons of the Revolution have arranged a most interesting programme. As the anniversary falls on Sunday, the celebration will take place on Tuesday and will be held at the Casino Theatre at 8 o'clock in the evening. Hon. Chauncey M. Depew will deliver an address commemorative of the occasion and Mr. George A. Littlefield will speak on the Battle of Rhode Island. Mr. W. Watts Sherman, the president of the State society, will preside. Invitations have been extended to the several local military organizations, the several chapters of the Sons and Daughters of the American Revolution, of the Colonial Dames and to the public generally. The Newport orchestra will be present and the committee in charge of the affair, consisting of Messrs. W. Watts Sherman, Wm. G. Ward, Jr., and John P. Sanborn, feel that the programme arranged will be a pleasing one. No doubt the opportunity to hear the Hon. Chauncey Depew will be embraced by a large number of our citizens. Admission to the Theatre will be by the Freebody street entrance.

A Novel Trip.

A five-seated buckboard with a party of ten aboard excited considerable curiosity on Thames street Monday afternoon. It was learned that the party hailed from Providence and were "doing" the state on the buckboard. They travel on a five seated buckboard, carrying their camping outfit of four living tents and a cooking tent, and when a temporary destination is reached pitch the tents and prepare for the night. Their camping ground in this vicinity was in Middletown, near the Newport line. They came by way of Saunderstown and the Jamestown ferries and returned through Bristol and Warren. The trip occupied ten days and, we should surmise, was no end of fun.

The will of Caroline Fry, widow of Major General James B. Fry, who died in this city a short time ago, was filed this week. The will names the testatrix's brother-in law, George W. Burton of Philadelphia, and Charles L. Jones of New York, as executors, and beside bequests of both money and belongings to relatives, friends and servants, gives to the association of graduates of the United States military academy at West Point, all her books and pamphets, a writing desk and two small tables, each supported by three small muskets, which belonged to her husband, and all pictures of officers of the army in her house, No. 30 East Sixty-third street.

The annual meeting of the Grand Lodge of Rhode Island, Sons of St. George, was held in this city on Wednesday. The delegates from the several lodges with the grand officers, about seventy in number, were escorted by a detachment of the First Regiment Uniform Rank under command of Colonel Broadfield, and had as guests a large delegation of the Daughters of St. George, from all parts of the country.

The election of officers resulted as follows:

Grand President—Lot Gee, Britannia Lodge.
Grand Vice President—Thomas Turner, Britannia Lodge.
Grand Messenger—J. R. Hughes, Peabody Lodge.
Grand Secretary—Herbert Broadhead, Peabody Lodge.
Grand Treasurer—James Oxley, Samuel Slater Lodge.

The gunboat Newport, which was to go into commission on September 15, will not be ready until October 5. She will be commissioned at Portsmouth, N. H. She will then go to the Navy Academy to take the place of the Bancroft as a training ship for the naval cadets.

Winter patrons of the Providence, Newport and Fall River Steamboat line between this city and the sister capital will rejoice to know that the boat for the coming winter is to be lighted by electricity instead of kerosene. The steamer City of Newport is now being wired for that purpose.

Mr. Joshua Stacy and daughter, accompanied by Miss Hannah Stacy, returned Wednesday from a trip through the White Mountains.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. D. Stokes have closed "Stone Villa" and gone to Mill Brook Inn, N. J., owing to the poor health of Mrs. Stokes.

Ogden Goelet, the owner of an elegant villa on Ochre Point, died in Europe at an early hour yesterday morning.

The Misses Ethel and Lizzie Babcock have returned from a visit to friends in Bristol.

Miss Maud Simpson has been confined to the house for the past month by illness.

Mr. Theodore F. Read of Brooklyn has been visiting friends in the city this week.

Base Ball

The defeat of the Newports in Brockton on Saturday was due almost wholly to the fact that they were unable to find the ball at all when hits were most needed. McKenna, who occupied the box for the Brockton contingent, was in splendid form, holding the visitors down to seven scattered hits. In fact Crisham's home run in the last inning prevented the Newport team from a shut-out. Foley's curves proved no puzzle to the Brockton batters, as twelve hits with a total of sixteen were made from his delivery. There was a large attendance at the game and excitement ran high owing to Brockton's defeat of the previous day. The score:

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Brockton	0	0	0	3	0	0	3	1	1—8
Newport	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2—2

On Monday afternoon two games were scheduled to take place with the Pawtuckets at Freebody Park, but, although play began at 2:30 in the afternoon, by the time the first game was finished it was too late to begin another. For twelve innings the two clubs ran neck and neck but in the thirteenth the visitors pulled together and won the game by a single score. The play was not as clean as is generally seen on the home-grounds, each side charging the other with playing dirty ball, and finally Bean was removed to the bench for making too strenuous exertions to convince the umpire. Connolly officiated in the latter capacity and to say that he was a "trifle off" is putting it mildly. From Gallagher the visitors made 10 hits, and Newport made 15 from Knorr. Errors were quite numerous. The score:

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13
Pawtucket	4	2	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	—9
Newport	1	4	1	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	—8

All of Tuesday's games were postponed on account of rain, but on Wednesday the Newport club went to Taunton and were again defeated. Six errors by Taunton and two by the visitors would indicate that the former team was not strong in the field, but when they came in to bat they hammered Hawley all over the lot. Nineteen hits with a total of twenty eight were made from his delivery, and he also gave ten bases on balls. Newport hit McDougal frequently but failed to bunch. The score:

Inning	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Taunton	3	0	0	3	0	0	0	8	3—17
Newport	1	2	2	0	1	0	0	1	0— 7

The game with New Bedford on Thursday was decidedly slow, neither team appearing to be in condition to do any very hard work. Foley pitched for the home team and his work was not up to his usual standard. Although but four hits were made from him, he gave five men their bases. Day of the New Bedfords was found for nine hits with a total of 15, among them being a home run by Pickett. The visitors in the ninth inning saved themselves from a shut out by two errors and a hit. The score:

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Newport	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	8	0—5
New Bedford	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1—1

Notes.

The Brockton Enterprise says: "In the three games in the New England League Saturday the six short stops made ten errors." It neglected to mention the fact, however, that Bean was one of the two players in that position on that day who played an errorless game, sharing that distinction with Harrington of the Tauntons. We can understand that, for the members of the Newports never get any credit for good ball playing. The "summer girls" are not losing any sleep, however, over this lack of appreciation, for; they are playing ball for the pennant, not for good words, and the citizens of Newport feel that their efforts will be crowned with success, if the games are judged by their merits; but that is an exceedingly large "if" when the bitter hostility on all sides to Newport taking that pennant is considered.

Made Sure of His Bride.

A Narragansett Pier dispatch records the hasty marriage in the Wakefield Episcopal church Sunday afternoon of John A. Lobb of St. Louis and Miss Cora L. Coulson. This was a summer love match and was to have ended in a wedding on Thursday the cards being out. A telegram received Sunday morning ordered the groom home, hence the marriage, which was performed in two minutes, to enable the happy pair to catch a train.

James W. Paul, the oldest member of the Philadelphia bar, died Monday. Mr. Paul was admitted to the bar in 1837, when but 21 years old, and attained a high reputation as a lawyer. Mr. Paul was the father of the late Mrs. Waldorf Astor of New York and leaves four living children, Mr. James W. Paul, Jr., a member of the firm of Drexel & Co., bankers, Frank W. Paul, a prominent lawyer of Philadelphia, Allen G. Paul, an officer in the United States navy, and Lawrence T. Paul, a civil engineer.

William Andrews has on exhibition at his livery stable near the depot at Tiverton a live rattlesnake, which was caught a day or two since by James M. Manchester. It is about four and a half feet long and has eight rattles.

Special Social Functions.

Beside the customary round of luncheons, dinners, dances, et cetera, which form the daily routine of "society's" life, this week has witnessed two of the most elaborate and exquisitely enjoyable affairs that have taken place in Newport this season. Tuesday night "Kingscote" was ablaze with lights and adorned with flowers in honor of the young people's dance for which invitations had been issued by Mrs. David King. The piazzas, enlarged, enclosed, lighted and highly decorated and furnished, proved welcome retreats from the heat and excitement of the ballroom and the guests were not long in finding out the most inviting spots. The floral decorations consisted of heavy stands of bright and glossy foliage, mingled with clusters of deep red roses, peach blossoms and Scotch heather, and fancy foliage, plants and ornamental grasses. The glare of electric lights was softened by shades of pink silk and the effect was perfectly charming, reflecting much to the credit of Hodgson, who had charge of the floral, and Lauders, who directed all other decorations. The music was by the Hungarian orchestra and the german, participated in by twenty-four couples, was led by Mr. Frank W. Andrews, Jr., and Miss Dresser.

The Ocean House also presented a gay scene Tuesday night. The occasion was Mine Host Leland's annual compliment to his guests. The piazzas and grounds were brilliantly illuminated with electric lights, hundreds of vari-colored lamps being hung among the trees and over the driveway in front of the house. The interior decorations, too, were beautiful; the halls were draped with bunting and flags of all nations and the ball room proper, one of the best in the city, had been made especially attractive by the decorators' art, while palms and other tropical plants were everywhere. Dancing began at about 10 o'clock and was very generally participated in and thoroughly enjoyed until after midnight when the doors of the main dining room were thrown open for supper. It was a delightful entertainment and the guests, including many of our townspeople, retired with feelings of highest appreciation and gratitude toward their genial host.

The reception and floor committee were Warren Leland, Jr., Colonel Howard A. Stevenson, Messrs. H. P. Farrington, George A. Stevens, William H. Moorehouse, Lieutenant J. C. Tobin, U. S. A., E. C. Grob, James T. Whittelsey, William B. Bininger, Benjamin F. Spink, George J. Schermerhorn, Ernest White, Charles Russell Hone, Frank M. Wheeler, Russell Bellamy and Evarts Wrenn.

Wednesday night Society repaired to "Beaulieu," where Mrs. Calvin S. Brice entertained with a dinner dance, in honor of her guest, Miss Eleanor Thomas, daughter of General Thomas of New York. A large tent 70x42 ft. had been erected on the lawn and here dinner was served to eighty-eight guests. The small tables were handsomely decorated with American Beauty roses. The entire floral decorations were unique and on a most magnificent scale. The cotillion followed the dinner and was led by Mr. Grafton Cushing of Boston and Miss Brice, many novel and pretty figures being introduced. The favors consisted of big bonnets, with ribbons to match, for the women, and fancy broad-brimmed hats for the men. The other favors included gold hearts, walking sticks, jewel orders, parasols, rushes and flowers. The music was furnished by the Hungarian and Fort Adams orchestras.

The coaching parade will be held this noon, the start, as usual, being made from Narragansett avenue.

Dame Rumor says that the arrangements have been completed for the wedding, on Sept. 8, of John Nicholas Brown and Miss Natalie Dresser, daughter of one of New York's old Knickerbocker families. The ceremony will be conducted at high noon in Trinity Church, Newport, by Rt. Rev. Bishop Potter, of New York, assisted by Rev. George J. Magill, rector of Trinity Church, Rev. Emery H. Porter, rector of Emmanuel Church, Newport, and Rev. Dr. Richards of St. John's Church, Providence. There are to be no bridesmaids and no maids of honor. Horace Binney of Newport will act as best man. The ushers, all well-known society men, will be Howard Gardiner Cushing, J. DeForest Danielson, Elisha Dyer, Jr., Joseph Howard Hunt, Harold Fitzgerald and D. Berkley Updike. The invitations to the church are very numerous, and undoubtedly Trinity will be filled with representative families of Newport's summer residents from New York, Providence, Boston and Philadelphia. The bridal breakfast and reception, which will follow the church service, will be held at the villa of the bride's aunt, Mrs. Edward King. Only the bridal party, the relatives of the bride and groom and the immediate friends of both will partake of the wedding breakfast. After the reception the couple will start on their honeymoon trip, but Mr. Brown admits that he does not know as yet where he will go. Some of his most intimate friends say he will probably cruise in his well-appointed yacht and may even go to Europe. Miss Dresser is now the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Edward King, at her villa here.

A Pleasant Picnic.

The picnic of the Trinity Church Sunday School was set for Tuesday and in reponse to an invitation from Mr. and Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont, it was to be held at "Gray Crag Park." On Tuesday, however, the rains descended and the floods came and there were many disappointed little ones (and big ones, too, for that matter) to whom the prospect of seeing the famous occupants of "Gray Crag" in the form of the sacred crows, birds, sheep, fowl, etc., imported from foreign lands to form a menagerie for the owners, was decidedly alluring. Owing to the storm, the invitation was extended for Wednesday and on that day all who attended the picnic were amply repaid for their disappointment of the day before. The menagerie was inspected and a number of sports had been arranged for the young people's amusement and all were entered into with a heartiness which showed the generous host and hostess that their kindness was thoroughly appreciated by their guests. One of the most amusing features of the day's programme was the egg hunt. More than 200 colored eggs had been hidden and the children were told that those who succeeded in finding the largest number would receive prizes. The successful ones were little Miss Gunther, Lillie Barrett and Gustave Johnson, who were awarded a French jointed doll, a croquet set, and a tennis racquet, respectively. Charlie Gunther won the bicycle race and captured the toy locomotive. Mr. and Mrs. Belmont were present and personally aided the teachers in caring for and amusing the children.

DEATHS OF THE WEEK.

Anna de La Roche Francis.

Mrs. Anna de La Roche, wife of Dr. Valentine Mott Francis, died at her home on Francis street on Tuesday of this week. Mrs. Francis had been an invalid for a number of years, but her death was entirely unexpected at this time, as she had complained of feeling worse than usual. Mrs. Francis was the daughter of the late Dr. Rene Marc-Marie de la Roche of Philadelphia. Her funeral was solemnized yesterday afternoon.

Keturah Gavit Boone.

Mrs. Keturah Gavit, widow of the late Daniel U. Boone, died at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Russell A. Manchester, on Saturday of last week. Funeral services were held Tuesday afternoon, Rev. T. C. McClelland of the United Congregational church officiating.

Bessie Marion Sisson.

Councilman and Mrs. Frank M. Sisson have the sympathy of the community for their bereavement in the death of their little ten-year-old daughter Bessie. The little one underwent an operation Sunday afternoon for an affection of the throat from which, owing to her delicate health and weakness of the heart, she was unable to rally.

William Gosling.

Mr. William Gosling, a well known contractor and builder in stone work, died at his residence on Powel avenue on Friday, the 20th inst., after a long illness. Mr. Gosling was well known and highly respected in this city as well as throughout the State. The remains were taken to Greenwood for interment Tuesday evening, funeral services having been held at his late residence on that afternoon. He leaves a widow, two sons and two daughters.

A most enjoyable concert was given at the Casino Theatre Thursday evening. The audience, though small, was very appreciative and frequent applause greeted the exceptionally good work of the several participants. The programme included instrumental selections by Mr. Szalay's Hungarian orchestra and violin solos by Mr. Szalay, vocal selections by Mr. Andre de Beauvious, imitations by Mr. Edward Brown and a reading by Mr. S. A. Gottlieb. The accompanists were Mrs. Albert P. Crandall and Mr. Wm. R. Boone.

Major John McCrudden met with a serious accident in Providence Thursday, falling fifteen feet from a staging while at work on the Telephone building and injuring his back. Maj. McCrudden formerly resided in this city and was captain of Co. B (Newport Light Infantry), but is now in command of the 2d Battalion, 2d Regiment, R. I. M., and his home is in Providence.

A very interesting article on Block Island under the heading of "The Island of a hundred Lakes" appeared in the columns of our contemporary the "Newport Herald" in their issue of the 26th. It is well worthy of perusal.

Mr. James Buttrick of this city has gone to Washington to attend a class dinner of members of the United States Naval Academy which will be held there this evening.

Miss Gertrude Stevens has returned from a visit to friends in Providence.

A New Astor Residence.

Mr. John Jacob Astor, according to a recent New York despatch, is about to erect a new and magnificent autumn residence upon the family estate at Rhinecliffe on the Hudson, in place of the present antiquated structure which is to be demolished.

Rencliff at Rhinecliffe has been the favorite residence of Mr. and Mrs. Astor ever since their marriage. They pass most of their time there, having greatly shortened their seasons abroad and coming to Newport only for the month of August; and propose to have a mansion there worthy in every way of their gorgeous New York palace. It is at Rhinecliffe where Mr. Astor found the inspiration to write his book, where he has his laboratory, and where he conducts his many scientific experiments. He has built many adjuncts to the original house, and has beautified the grounds until now no estate in the country is more magnificent. Only recently he had extensive golf links laid out, and even his boat house is a very handsome and artistic structure.

In the midst of a great park, like estates in England, there stands an antiquated stone and wood house, not old enough to be even colonial, but built about 60 years ago, when American architecture was most crude in conception. It is an ugly and almost a shabby structure. It is one in which entertaining as it is done at the present day is impossible, and where the guests must, perforce, be crowded, and where some of the bedrooms are on the ground floor with the drawing room.

It is small and old fashioned, and although in it every possible modern convenience has been introduced, in comparison with the splendid mansions that crown the wooded heights of the Hudson, it is a mere hovel.

The present place has no history worth recording. For many years it was the country home of Mr. and Mrs. William Astor, and before that of William B. Astor. It was considered very handsome in its day.

Runaways Galore.

Saturday afternoon as Mrs. John Jacob Astor was about to step into her phaeton the horse took fright and plunged ahead. As the groom still held its head, the horse turned and in so doing the wheel struck a telephone pole, capsizing both horse and vehicle. Willing hands quickly went to the groom's assistance and the equipage was soon righted, the horse reharnessed and Mrs. Astor, who by stepping back on the sidewalk when the horse started had escaped injury, was driven down the avenue.

Monday afternoon while Noah Meredith, a driver employed at the New York Butter store, was driving down Mary street, one of the reins broke and the driver thus losing all control of the horse the animal came down Mary street at a surprisingly rapid gait. Turning into Thames street the team collided with the Gas Company's Building, throwing young Meredith against the south window of the Elite Cafe with such force that the window was completely demolished and the boy's wrist so badly cut that it was found necessary to take a number of stitches. After striking the Gas building the horse continued on the sidewalk up Thames street until the forward wheel struck the pole in front of Col. A. C. Landers' store and the wagon could go no farther. The horse broke loose, however, and started up Thames street, but was stopped almost immediately, young Meredith, notwithstanding his cut and severe shaking-up, pluckily clinging to the horse till others came to his assistance. The horse was bruised on the knees.

While returning from the golf links Saturday afternoon Mr. H. Tilden Swan's horse ran away, throwing him and his friend, Mr. Carle J. Bleaner, an artist, to the ground. Both were considerably bruised and the horse was so seriously hurt as to necessitate its being shot.

A very enjoyable concert and specialty entertainment was given at Leland's Ocean House Thursday evening for the benefit of Mr. E. Melville Browne, leader of the Ocean House orchestra. The guests of the house were highly pleased with the entertainment and the interest displayed was most gratifying to Mr. Browne. The programme comprised the overture by the orchestra, fancy dance by little Dorothy Squires, vocal solo by Miss Titus, Scotch Highland dance by little Alta Crandall, cello solo by Mr. Droge, vocal solo by Mr. Vazquez, recitation by Miss Dorothy Squires, vocal solo by Miss Hayes, novelty selections, Mr. MacDonald, instrumentalist, and Sousa's "Stars and Stripes Forever" by the orchestra.

While playing polo last Saturday afternoon Mr. Stanley Mortimer's leg was broken, it is believed by colliding with another player. Though the shock of the collision was so slight as to be unnoticed by the other player, the fact that Mr. Mortimer had previously sustained a number of breaks so weakened the bone, it is thought, that it snapped.

A CONFLICT OF EVIDENCE

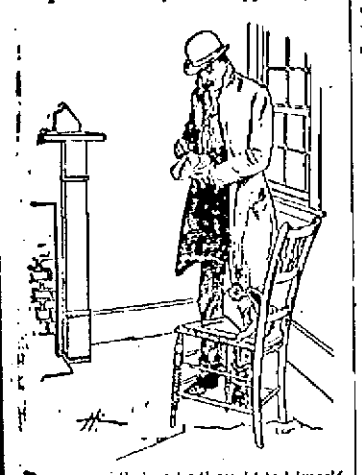
By RODRIGUES OTTOLENGUI.

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Promptly at 6 Burrows was called, and in a very little time he was ready to start. Weston gave him full directions as to how to find Marvel's house.

After walking about a mile beyond the more populous portion of the town Burrows reached his destination, which he readily recognized from Weston's description. The house itself could barely be seen from the road. It was in the midst of a number of large trees, and besides, as no care had been given to the place in years, it was surrounded by dense shrubbery and covered with vines. Thus, everything about it being green, it would scarcely have attracted the attention of a casual observer. Burrows thought it a very good retreat for a man anxious to avoid the scrutiny of his fellows and entered more than ever satisfied that some important developments awaited his examination of the interior.

Pushing open the door, which moved noiselessly on its hinges, despite the dilapidation everywhere apparent, he



Burrows smiled as he thought to himself, "Marvel lied."

found himself in a small but well lighted room. In this, which had been originally a kitchen, there was some slight evidence of civilized habitation. The stove bore no signs of rust, and the ashes of a recent fire attested the fact that the owner used it, perhaps for cooking, as a kettle, partly filled, still rested in one of the holes. Burrows observed this at a glance, but the dust apparent in all other parts of the room satisfied him that, except for making a cup of coffee or other light cooking, the apartment had been abandoned. He thought that he must look further for the room in which he hoped to find some evidence.

He passed through a door and found himself in the dining room, as a table and cupboards proved. A casual peep into the latter showed a small store of canned meats and fruits, biscuits, butter, sugar and the like. The next apartment was the sitting room, but the dust and dirt everywhere bespoke an absence of all care on the part of the occupant. Ascending one flight, he explored two rooms in a similar condition of neglect before he reached one in which there were any signs of habitation. This was plainly if not rudely furnished and contained nothing but what was absolutely necessary in a sleeping room. A cot bed, a metal washbowl and a pitcher on a painted wooden stand; a looking glass without a frame, tacked to the wall; an old dressing case with the top, which originally held a glass, entirely missing; a few chairs, and the inventory is complete. It was evident that the house was used, as has been stated, only as an occasional sleeping place. The few odds and ends had been gathered from the general wreck and put in this one room, in the endeavor to make it at least habitable. Any further trouble or expense had been considered unnecessary. There was a commodious closet, which had probably decided the selection of the room, for it was filled with a miscellaneous collection of articles, arranged with evident care and neatness, comprising outfits for gunning, fishing, etc.

Burrows glanced about for the clews for which he was searching. The first point to determine was, had the man hidden his disguise in this place? To learn this he did not go searching blindly about the place, but adopted methods which he had seen used by Mr. Barnes on similar occasions. Although he was jealous of Mr. Barnes, he admired his ability and did not hesitate to imitate him. He dropped into a chair and glanced around, looking about him keenly, while he endeavored to discover what he wished by reasoning it out, rather than by chance. Mr. Barnes would say, "Undoubtedly chance is a great factor in all investigations, but the man who uses his brains will have more of these 'lucky accidents' than he who waits for things to 'turn up.'" Burrows felt the truth of this and acted accordingly. At this moment he wished to know what had been done with the disguise and reasoned as follows:

"Marvel crossed the river; therefore the things were wet. He says he changed them at his house and threw the bundle into the river. Did he make the change, and, if so, did he throw the things into the river? He had a satchel, and it is probable that it contained the clothes. If so, he made the change, but did not throw them into the river. According to Weston, he took the satchel with him when he started for this house. As this is his sleeping room, he probably brought it in here, whatever he may have done later. Although cleaner than the rest of the house, there is still a considerable quantity of dust about this room; yet it is not likely that I can find out, from such a source, where he laid down his satchel. However, if he took out the wet clothes and laid them down, the water would have converted the dust into mud and would have left a distinct mark on the floor. There is nothing of the kind about, so he did not put them on the floor. What did he do with them? What would I do under similar circumstances? Burn them perhaps. But they were saturated with water. Still it is always dangerous to conceal such evidence, for some one generally finds the best hidden articles when a crime is connected with them. Therefore I should have burned them at all cost of time or trouble. I should have burned the satchel with them, building a large log fire and putting it with its contents on top of the logs. In this way, by the time the fire had destroyed the satchel, the clothes would be dry enough to burn. Then I should have raked out and thrown away the ashes, a point which would not strike a criminal as quickly as a detective—at least, it seems that it seldom does. I think I may as well examine the fireplace."

Reaching this point in his reasoning, he went to the chimney and found some ashes. He carefully brushed the pile on to a piece of newspaper, which he took from his overcoat pocket. This done, he laid the whole on the floor near the window, and then, with a piece of stick, gradually moved the soft ashes from the center to the side. As he did this he was careful to examine every particle, searching for anything that may have escaped combustion. It was not long before his patience was rewarded, for first a few iron buttons and then several other pieces of iron or metal of some kind were separated from the debris. The buttons, of course, proved that something more than an ordinary fire had been made on the hearth, and it was but fair to suppose that clothing had been burned. The other things, however, puzzled him awhile, for, though not entirely destroyed, he still found it hard to tell exactly what they were. After some thought he concluded that the majority of the metal had originally belonged to the framework of the satchel. One piece still remained to be accounted for. This was a bit of wire. Burrows was almost on the point of throwing this away, as unimportant, when it suddenly occurred to him that it must be all that was left of the false whiskers. There was nothing more that he could make out of the ashes; still he carefully wrapped all up and placed the package in a small satchel, which he had brought with him. Burrows smiled as he thought to himself: "Marvel lied when he said the locket was still in his pocket. There is no trace of it here, so it is evident that the one found was the same which he had with him that night."

Burrows was now anxious to find the pistol. He recollected that the squire had told of the pistol which Marvel had left at the house, and as he knew that it had not been found he deemed it probable that it was the weapon used in the murder. This was not so readily reasoned out as the other matter, for, as a pistol could not be burned, it must be hidden, and as there was no way of guessing the hiding place there was but one course open to him—namely, to hunt. This he did as thoroughly as Mr. Barnes had taught him to do, and when he went down stairs again he felt almost sure that the weapon had not been concealed above. He was just as thorough in going over the rooms on the lower floor and finally reached the kitchen without having found it. He had not looked long in this place, however, before he noticed that the tiles in front of the stove had been disturbed. One of the stones had been so poorly replaced that Burrows muttered to himself, "He must have wanted this to be found." Removing it, he disclosed a hole below, in which was a pistol. He took this out, and another object attracted his attention. This proved to be a small piece of silver plated metal, and a closer scrutiny revealed the fact that a name was engraved thereon. This name was "John Lewis."

"Better and better," thought the detective. "How nicely the precautions of a criminal, as usual, serve to convict him. This is a plate which he wrenched from the satchel, and the name proves that he got that at the farm. I am not surprised any longer that he did not disturb any of his own people that night, for he did not go home at all. He obtained a change at the house of his victim. He is a cool hand, to kill a man and then wear his clothing away from the scene of his crime."

Burrows now turned his attention to the pistol, and at once noticed that there were three empty chambers. He concluded from this that Marvel must have fired both shots found in the body. Still looking at the weapon, he noticed that a name was engraved on the stock. He approached the window for more light and read, "Walter Marvel." At this moment the door was opened and Mr. Barnes and Lewis stood on the threshold.

CHAPTER XIV.

WHEN DETECTIVES QUARREL—?

When Burrows saw Mr. Barnes in the doorway, for a moment he was confused, but almost immediately he concluded that it was too late for the older detective to take any of the glory away from him. Summoning up his courage, he said:

"Good morning, Mr. Barnes. You are just in time to hear the news. I have discovered the real murderer."

Mr. Barnes looked at him keenly as he asked:

"Who is it?"

"The man whom I suspected from the start—Walter Marvel," replied Burrows, with a tinge of exultation in his voice.

"And pray how do you prove this?" asked Mr. Barnes quietly. Burrows was nettled at the tone of his superior and answered with considerable asperity:

"Oh, there is proof enough. I am sure of what I say, or I should not make the assertion."

"I hope you are not making any blunder, Burrows. Remember, it is a serious thing for a detective to make a charge of murder against any one unless he can assure a conviction at the trial."

"I know that; but I tell you there is no mistake here. I have tracked my man to and from the scene of the crime and can give you incontestable proof of what I say."

"Go on; I am listening." Mr. Barnes sat down on a chair near him. Burrows forthwith entered into a minute and detailed account of the facts from which he had reached the conclusion which he had just so positively asserted. During the narration Mr. Barnes made absolutely no comment, and when Burrows reached the end of his story he was impatient to know what would be said. He already saw that he would not receive the praise which he considered was due to his efforts. Mr. Barnes pondered over the situation for a few moments and then said:

"Do you realize what you have done, Mr. Burrows?" Burrows did not like to have Mr. Barnes call him "Mr." Burrows, for he knew at once now that Mr. Barnes was angry, and, determined as he had been to pursue this examination alone, he had by no means counted on a quarrel. Therefore in a troubled tone he answered:

"Do I realize what I have done? No harm, I hope?"

"You have been the means of fixing a terrible imputation on the character of a girl who is the pride of this county."

"How so?"

"It was distinctly your duty to report to me the conversation which you had with the station agent. I am in charge



"Have you the letter now?"

of this inquiry, and by your stupidity and vanity you have caused irreparable harm."

"I don't see that!" Burrows was getting angry now. He did not relish being thus chided before Lewis. But Mr. Barnes did not appear to notice his rising temper.

"I suppose not. Like all young men, you do a wrong act and then, instead of having the manhood to acknowledge the error and in some way endeavor to atone therefor, you persist in defending the course pursued. But you shall not make any more mistakes in this case. From this moment you may consider that you have no further connection with it."

"What do you mean?"

"I mean that you will go back to Boston and remain there."

"And let you take all the credit for my work, I suppose? Mr. Barnes, you are presumptuous."

"I am in charge of this case, and I order you to have no more to do with it."

"What if I refuse?"

"I will dispatch a message to the agency and request your recall."

"Do so if you wish. Perhaps I shall send a message also that will place a different aspect on what you ask them to do. I have discovered the true criminal, and I doubt if I shall be recalled for so doing."

Mr. Barnes stopped a moment to reflect. He did not wish to force Burrows into any hasty action and preferred, if possible, still to control him. So, abandoning for a moment his tone of command, he asked:

"Since you have assumed charge of the affair, will you mind telling me what you wish to do next?"

"I believe that the evidence is all to be given to the grand jury today. I should go to Dover at once and relate to them the facts which I have just told you."

"In other words, not satisfied with the trouble which you have already given to Miss Lewis, you will now go and obtain the indictment of her lover, notwithstanding the fact that he is innocent."

"Innocent!"

"Of course he is innocent. You have proved it by your work. Only by your delay you have lost all traces of the real criminal."

"But how can you say that he is innocent when I have proved that he came here straight from the farm; that he was recognized"—

"By a man who does not know him."

"But here in his own house are signs of his guilt."

"Burrows, if this were not so serious a case, I would let you have your way and then, at the trial, show you what an idiot you are. But as I wish, if possible, to avoid any more mistakes, I will show you how easy it is for me to overturn your castles in the air. According to your latest theory, you make Marvel commit murder and leave the town on a train which started from Lee at 10:39 p. m. Now, Miss Lewis left him across the river, went directly to her room and reached there at 10:30 p. m. Therefore it is plain that Marvel has an easily proved alibi."

Burrows flushed at this, but he was not willing to give up his theory without one more struggle.

"The only way in which he could prove that would be by the testimony of his accomplice, and"—

"Stop! For shame, Mr. Burrows! Would you resort to so base a thing as slander simply to have the gratification of finding a criminal? To make your chain complete, would you implicate a girl against whom you have not a particle of evidence?"

"She has confessed her share in the crime."

"She is a noble woman and is trying to shield her lover from the mistakes of such detectives as you are proving yourself to be."

"You ought to go on the stage," sneered Burrows. "You would make quite a heroic actor, Mr. Barnes."

"Come," said Mr. Barnes sternly, "no impertinence! Respect my age and experience if you do not respect me, and now, since I cannot turn you from your folly, which in this case will possibly be a crime, I must resort to compulsion, and again, as your superior, I order you to abandon your project."

"And I refuse," returned Burrows hotly.

"Very well. I will give you one more chance. Whatever little ability as a detective you may have you have imbibed most of your best methods from association with me. Let me tell you that if you do not obey me in this instance you must never expect any assistance or advice from me again. Moreover, I swear to find the guilty man and to right the wrong which you will have done to two innocent people. Act as you have said you will, and you will live to rue the day when you quarreled with Jack Barnes."

Burrows regretted the turn of events, but he felt too sure of his position to give it up. He thought Mr. Barnes was actuated to some extent by jealousy, and that he would find it difficult to accomplish all that he threatened. He had no pity for Marvel, for he believed him to be the guilty man, and so he determined to go at once to Dover with his new evidence. In reply to Mr. Barnes he said:

"You have made the quarrel, not I. I am doing my duty."

"What will you do, Mr. Lewis?" asked the elder detective.

"I shall go on to Dover with Mr. Burrows and see the thing through. I don't say that I think he is right, for, as you say, I should be obliged to accept the theory that Miss Lewis is guilty also, and while I thought Marvel the murderer, as I told you before I started here, I must say that I would rather think him innocent than believe that my cousin had a hand in the affair. Still she may have been mistaken about the time. However, I must wait for older heads than mine to solve this problem."

"I am glad that you are not as easily convinced by this array of evidence as our young friend thinks the jury will be. As I suppose you want the truth, I promise you that I will use all my best skill to unravel this mystery."

"Do so, Mr. Barnes, and I will give you $1,000. I have saved some money, and although that is a large sum I will give it cheerfully."

"Thank you for your generous offer, but I am going to work now as a duty. The innocent must not and shall not suffer if I can prevent it. Besides, my professional pride is aroused in this now."

The three men then turned their steps toward the town and walked along in silence. Each of the party had much with which to occupy his thoughts, and, besides, the recent scene had caused rather a restraint, at least between two of them. Just before they reached the hotel, however, Mr. Barnes asked Burrows:

"How many shots were fired from that pistol?"

"There are three empty shells in it."

"That is to say, it has been used twice since the shot which Marvel fired at the birthday party?"

"Evidently."

Mr. Barnes said no more, and a few minutes later they all were at the hotel, whence they went to the depot. Burrows and Lewis started by train for Dover, and Mr. Barnes for Boston. Reaching that city, he went directly to the agency and reported all that had occurred. He was closeted with the chief for over an hour, but was unable to convince that personage that Burrows was on a wrong scent. On the contrary, he seemed to think that the young man had shown considerable ability in ferreting out the truth of the matter.

"Well," said Mr. Barnes, "you must choose between me and him. If you refuse to recall him from the case, you must accept my resignation from the agency."

"I should be sorry to lose our best man," responded the chief, "but, really, your request seems a little unreasonable to me. Burrows has only done what we must consider a service, and it would be manifestly unjust to let him suffer for it."

"Then you refuse to call him home?"

"Well, I don't see"—

"There are no half way measures which you can adopt. It must be either Burrows or Barnes. Come, decide at once! I have no time to waste!"

"Well, then, since you will have it, you force me to accept your resignation, though I regret it very much."

"Sentiment is unnecessary," said Mr. Barnes dryly. "Good morning!" Before the chief could say a word he was gone, and his superior more than half doubted the wisdom of the course which he had pursued. But that is only man's nature. We often decide quickly, only to regret as soon as the decision is irrevocable.

Leaving the agency, Mr. Barnes proceeded to a telegraph office and sent a dispatch to the clerk of the court at Dover, asking for news as to the result of the examination before the grand jury. This done, he went to his home and dined, after which he waited impatiently for a telegram from Dover, because he had decided to do nothing until he should hear from the court officer. The afternoon passed, and the evening, till at length he concluded that he would not hear till the following day, and therefore retired to rest. Early in the morning he received the dispatch, which read:

"Marvel indicted for murder."

This was only what he had expected, but he could not repress an exclamation of disgust at what he still thought was the consequence of criminal interference on the part of Burrows. What should he do next?

That was the point to settle, but while he ate his breakfast and pondered over this point a servant announced that a lady wished to see him. He at once repaired to his parlor, whither she had been shown, and was astounded to see Virginia Lewis.

"You are no doubt surprised that I am here."

"I confess that I am."

"I have been set at liberty, and Mr. Marvel has been indicted by the grand jury."

"I have just received a telegram to that effect."

"What will you do next? I went to the agency in search of you and learned that you have severed your connection with the case. Will you tell me why you did so?"

"Because they refuse to recall Mr. Burrows."

"Then you do not think that the evidence which he discovered proves the guilt of Mr. Marvel?"

"Miss Lewis, I must tell you that I did not credit the story which you told implicating yourself, and if I believe in your innocence I must also believe in Mr. Marvel's."

"Why so?"

"Burrows is no doubt right in claiming that the murderer is the man who made the trip to Epping that night, but I think he is wrong in his identification of this man."

"I thought he had that all thoroughly explained?"

"Miss Lewis, I imagine from your coming here that you wish my aid."

"I have come to you because I fancied that you believe Mr. Marvel innocent. I wish you to try to prove it."

"Precisely. Meanwhile you yourself suspect that he is guilty, do you not?"

"I do not say so."

"It is so, nevertheless. But we shall not get along in this way. You must not fence with me any more. We are on the same side now, and though Burrows has not had as much experience as I have it will take all my skill to destroy the case which he has made out against your lover." Mr. Barnes used this word purposely to arouse her to action.

"I trust you, Mr. Barnes, and place our affair in your hands. Ask me what you please, and I will reply."

"Very good. In the first place tell me am I not right in saying that you have believed that Mr. Marvel is guilty?"

"Yes. You are right."

"Very good. That proves your innocence. Now I will demonstrate his, to your satisfaction at least." He explained the discrepancy as to time in the theory of the other detective.

"But, then," said Virginia, "the real murderer must have placed the pistol where it was found, so as to throw suspicion on Mr. Marvel?"

"Exactly! You are quick to see things, quicker than our adversary, Mr. Burrows. Before we go into that, however, tell me why you consider Marvel guilty. You must have more reason for that opinion than is known to me."

"I have. After we separated across the river, as you shrewdly discovered, he returned to the farm. He admitted to you that he had entered the house, but he did not tell you that he had left a note for me. I found this in the morning and, as I see now, I misconstrued it. That was the secret motive of all my actions thereafter."

"Have you the letter now?"

"Yes, here it is." Taking it from her pocket, she handed it to Mr. Barnes. It read as follows:

When we parted tonight, you spoke as though you could not give me the answer that I wish. Perhaps when this reaches you you may see things differently. By morning what now seems an obstacle in your judgment may be removed, and you may feel free to decide your own and my fate yourself. Should you decide against me, write to me, as agreed, and I will leave you and this country forever.

WALTER.

Mr. Barnes read this carefully, and then said:

"I see your mistake. In reading it you placed a comma after the word 'judgment,' whereas he meant it to be after the word 'obstacle.' However, this paper alone will prove the alibi so necessary to Mr. Marvel, and so you may rest easy, although I shall not until I have found the man who manufactured all this evidence against Mr. Marvel. There is another point which I wish cleared up. How did you know there were two wounds in the body and so be able to arrange your story to meet the requirements of the case so well?"

"When Alice fainted, and was brought out of the room, Harry Lucas came with her, and, while the doctor was attending to her, I questioned Lucas."

"Of course. Of course. I was a fool to let him leave the room, but then a man cannot think of everything. You are a clever woman, Miss Lewis, and it will be a pleasure for me to serve you. Now, one thing more. Tell me why you did not destroy that paper upon which your uncle had written Mr. Marvel's name, accusing him of the crime. That was a dangerous bit of evidence to keep if you wished to shield him."

"Yes, I know, but it is just because it seemed so conclusive that I did keep it. I thought that I should be able to prevent its existence from being discovered, but in that I was sadly mistaken. I kept it for this reason. I was willing to shield Mr. Marvel at any sacrifice, because—because I love him. But I should never have received him again so long as I knew him to be or thought that he was a criminal. Suppose that he had gone away, and then should return after a year or two, never having been publicly accused? Don't you see how terrible my position would be? To be obliged to accuse him of a crime when I had no proof?"

"Exactly. You were willing to suppress the evidence to save him, but you preserved it to save yourself. Very proper perhaps, but, you see, very risky, considering your primary purpose. Of course that paper will tell against him now. Then there is the matter of the locket. That certainly looks very bad. How do you account for that?"

"Why—why—don't you see? That was my last hope destroyed. When I heard that Walter—Mr. Marvel—had taken the locket and remembered that I had found it tight in my dead uncle's hand, the whole thing seemed too terribly certain. But now"—

"Ah! You have a theory?"

"Mr. Barnes, you men never quite understand us women. We love a man and after that we cling to him forever. We hope against reason and manufacture reasons upon which to build hope. So, ever since the inquest, I have striven to find an explanation of this locket affair. There is one possibility that has occurred to me. Mr. Marvel certainly entered the house after I had retired and probably while my uncle was yet alive. May he not have dropped the locket and may not my uncle, disturbed by some noise, have searched the house and accidentally have found the locket?"

"That is very well argued, Miss Lewis, but I fear that it will not prove to be true. Unless Mr. Lewis was killed immediately after he would scarcely have retained the locket in his hand. Still, it is a possibility. It would do at a pinch in trying to confuse a jury; but, unless I be greatly mistaken, nothing of that sort will be necessary. I hope to discover the whole solution of this singularly complex affair."

"Where will you begin?"

"Where Burrows did, only I will go the other way. He followed the man away from the scene of the murder and allowed himself to get on a false scent. I will trace him to the place from which he came and there discover his identity. Meanwhile you must go home again. When is the funeral?"

"It is to be this afternoon."

"Then I go back with you. But, first, there is something that I can find out, even here in Boston. If you will wait for me, my housekeeper will get you some breakfast while I do my errand."

Miss Lewis agreed, and Mr. Barnes went out. He proceeded to the main office of the Boston and Maine railroad and asked for the superintendent. Being shown into the presence of that official, he at once explained the object of his visit.

"I am tracing a man," said he, "and

(Continued on third page.)

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Leave Newport, week days and Sundays, for Fall River at 6 p. m., connecting at Fall River with electric cars for Taunton and New Bedford.

Large and small steamers to charter for day and evening parties during the summer season, 1897, on application to

B. BUFFUM, Supt. Transportation.
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NEWPORT AND WICKFORD RAILROAD AND STEAMBOAT CO.

THE WICKFORD ROUTE.

In effect June 20, 1897.

	Leave						
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Newport	7 05	10 00	1 20	4 10	7 35	a11 15	....
Providence, arr	8 55	11 50	3 15	5 55	b9 51	....	....
Boston	10 15	1 13	4 25	7 00	11 00	....	....
New York	1 50	4 30	6 57	11 00	"	B	7 00
	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.

	Leave						
	NIGHT.	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
New York	c12 03	....	5 00	10 02	1 02	5 00	....
Boston	12 08	6 45	10 00	1 03	3 45	7 00	....
Providence	1 23	7 40	11 13	2 07	4 10	8 17	....
Newport, arr	5 55	9 40	1 00	4 00	6 40	10 35	....
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.

aDaily.

bWashington Express due Harlem River Station, 2:15 A. M.; Philadelphia, 6 40 A. M.; Baltimore, 9 37 A. M.; Washington, 10 42 A. M.

cThrough train between Wickford Junction, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington without change.

A Drawing Room Car is attached to the train leaving New York at 1 p. m., and attached to the train at Wickford landing connecting with the 10 o. m. train from Newport.

For Tickets and Drawing Room chairs apply at Steamer General, Commercial wharf, or at the Transfer Co.'s office, 30 Bellevue avenue.

O. U. COFFIN, Agent, Newport.

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Narragansett Pier Navigation Co's Line

BETWEEN

NEWPORT

AND

Narragansett Pier,

Will commence its regular trips TUESDAY, June 29, 1897, with the new

Steamer "MANISSES,"

Leave Commercial Wharf, Newport, week days, 7.45 and 10.30 a. m.; 1.45 and 5.00 p. m.

Leave Narragansett Pier, 9.00 and 11.45 a. m.; 3.00 and 6.10 p. m. (Subject to change).

Regular Fare, 50c Excursion Tickets, 75c.

No excursion tickets sold on the boat.

Cattle not taken without special agreement.

This staunch and ABSOLUTELY SAFE STEAMER has three water tight compartments, a non-explosive boiler, and is fully equipped throughout. This line affords a very delightful sail between the two most popular watering places in the country—NARRAGANSETT PIER AND NEWPORT.

D. T. CARR, Manager.

1897. Jamestown & Newport Ferry Co.

Grand Driving and Passenger Route between Narragansett Pier and Newport.

STEAMER CONANICUT

will run as follows:

LEAVE NEWPORT.		LEAVE JAMESTOWN.	
8:15 A. M.		6:20 A. M.	
8:30 "	Mail	8:00 "	
9:30 "		9:00 "	Mail
10:30 "		10:00 "	
11:30 "		11:00 "	
12:30 P. M.		12:00 M.	
1:30 "	Mail	1:00 P. M.	
2:30 "		2:00 "	Mail
3:30 "		3:00 "	
4:30 "		4:00 "	
5:30 "		5:00 "	
6:30 "	Mail	6:00 "	Mail
7:30 "		7:00 "	
9:15		*8:30 "	

SUNDAYS.

8:30 A. M.,	Mail	8:00 A. M.	
9:30 "		9:00 "	
10:45 "		10:15 "	
1:00 P. M.		12:30 P. M.	
4:00 "		3:30 "	
5:30 "		4:30 "	
6:15 "		6:45 "	Mail
9:00 "		8:30 "	

*Touching at Fall River Line wharf on way over.

Subject to change.

STEAMER BEAVERTAIL

Will run as follows:

LEAVE JAMESTOWN.	LEAVE SAUNDERSTOWN.
7 30 A. M.	8 15 A. M.
9 10 "	9 25 "
10 10 "	10 25 "
11 10 "	11 25 "
1 10 P. M.	1 25 P. M.
2 10 "	2 25 "
3 10 "	3 25 "
5 10 "	5 25 "
6 10 "	6 45 "

SUNDAYS.

9 10 A. M.	9 35 A. M.
10 10 "	10 25 "
11 30 "	12 00 "
2 00 P. M.	2 45 P. M.
4 45 "	5 00 "
7 10 "	7 30 "

JOHN P. KOHLER, Superintendent.

Favorable arrangements made with Churches, Sunday Schools or Picnic Parties for Excursions to Jamestown and Saunderstown, where the accommodations can be had for grounds.

Jamestown & Newport Ferry.

Steamer Conanicut from foot of Market Square.

Three-Mile Beautiful Sail to Jamestown.

Do you wish to see one of Uncle Sam's finest Light Houses at Beaver Tail? Go to Jamestown.

Do you wish a day's sport in fishing? Then go to Beaver Tail or the Dumplings, via Jamestown.

Would you like to visit Saunderstown or the Narragansett country and Pier? Go via Jamestown.

Omnibuses and carriages for picnic parties or rides always in waiting at Jamestown to convey you to any point on Conanicut Island or the Narragansett country, at moderate charges. Remember you can always find them at Jamestown.

Hotel service is of the best at Jamestown.

Gordon, the florist, Chandler and his boats and yachts, Garrity, the fruiterer, Luther, Sr., who is with Daniel Watson, the real estate agent, who established an office here in 1876, Harry Luther, the messenger, are all at the ferry at Jamestown. Head's omnibus to Beaver Tail and Davidson the photographer.

If you wish to have a good time, visit lovely Jamestown. You can go for 10 cents to Jamestown; it will cost you 10 cents to ride to the Dumplings, or if you want to ride to the West Ferry 10 cents will take you across Conanicut Island. There you will find steamer Beavertail, which will take you for a two-mile sail across to Saunderstown, making in all 6 miles sail, a ride across the Island, all for 25 cents.

ALL ABOARD FOR JAMESTOWN.

If you are not satisfied you are hard to please, then go to church on Sunday at Jamestown.

H. D. SPOONER,

TAILOR,

Removed

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Solicit consignments of Freight.

Piano Moving a Specialty.

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BRANCH OFFICES, 272 Thames Street and New York Freight Depot.

E. B. HARRINGTON,

Treasurer and General Manager.

This Spring Petrifies Wood.

Down in Zapata county is located the most wonderful spring in the world, said William Carruthers, a ranchman, who came from the Lower Rio Grande. About two months ago I started out with a party of cowboys to round up a bunch of cattle that had strayed off in the northwestern part of the county. While traveling across the country we struck camp one night on a dry arroyo, along the banks of which several large trees were growing. There was no sign of water and we prepared to cook our supper, using water from canteens we carried with us. While skirmishing around for wood to start a fire, one of the men went down into the arroyo, and, while picking up dead branches of an overhanging tree, discovered a small pool of water under a shelving bank. As he approached the spring he reached down to pick up a long piece of wood, one end of which lay in the water. The end of the wood that was in the water was surprisingly heavy, and an examination revealed the fact that it was petrified. Calling other members of the party, a thorough examination of the spring was made and more wonders discovered.

The pool is less than four feet in diameter and is about three or four feet deep. The surface of the water was perfectly smooth and a foot below the bed of the arroyo. So far as we could find, the spring, if such it was, had no visible outlet or inlet. The water is slightly warm and has a milky appearance. None of the party had the hardihood to taste it. Around the sides and at the bottom of the pool were many evidences of the wonderful properties of the water. Twigs, leaves and large pieces of wood lined the pool, and all were solid rock, having been petrified without their shape and form having been affected.—[San Antonio Express.

Better Than Song.

A workingman, fond of his pint of beer on Saturday night, got very muddled sometimes. Knowing that his wife on such occasions searched his pockets, he, when not too far gone, used to secrete his money in various places, and it often happened that the next morning he could not remember the hiding place.

He had a canary which used to hang in front of the window.

One Sunday morning he was sitting looking at the bird, when a neighbor looked in and inquired if he would sell it. As the bird was not much for singing, he reached the cage down for the neighbor to look at, whereupon his wife got very angry and hung up the cage again.

"I will not have that bird sold on any account," she exclaimed. "I don't care naught about it being a poor singer, for it's laid many a sixpence and a shilling, and now it's begun to lay half crowns!"

Then its owner realized where some of his hidden treasures had gone.—[Pearson's Weekly.

"Here are a few letters I wish you would mail for me, dear," said Mrs. Tenspot to her husband, who was preparing to go out.

As Mr. Tenspot took them he glanced at the stamps, and asked:

"My dear, why did you put 15 cent stamps on these letters? Two-cent stamps would have carried them."

"I know it," replied Mrs. Tenspot, "but how would a red stamp look on envelopes of that lovely violet shade? This new stationery is of an exquisite color, and I could not think of spoiling its effect with stamps which did not harmonize. These purple 15-cent stamps are the nearest match the post office keeps."—[Harper's Bazar.

The pupils in a school were asked to give in writing the difference between a biped and a quadruped. One boy gave the following: "A biped has two legs and a quadruped has four legs; therefore the difference between a biped and a quadruped is two legs."—Tit Bits.

"We have some kind of calamity shrieker with us all the time," sighed Uncle Allen Sparks. "Just as soon as the wail about hard times begins to stop and things look a little cheerful, here comes the katydid predicting an early frost."—Chicago Tribune.

Water.

ALL PERSONS, desirous of having water introduced into their residences or places of business, should make application at the office, Marlboro' street, near Thames.

Office Hours from 8 A. M. to 2 P. M.

WM. S. SLOCUM, Treasurer.

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H. G. BURNS, Prop'r.

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BUILDING & MONUMENTAL WORK.

A good stock of BLUE STONE constantly on hand.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

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Shop and Good Will

—OF—

Mr. Lewis Skinner,

ON FERRY WHARF.

Should be pleased to notify the public that I shall carry on the business in connection with my present stand on Commercial wharf.

ALL HORSESHOEING

—AND—

Jobbing

promptly attended to at either place.

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Blank Books, wholesale or retail, on hand or made to any desired pattern. Book Binding, Paper Ruling, Edge Gilding, Gilt Lettering, Machine Perforating and Paper cutting.

H. M. COOMBS & CO., Binders of the State.

A CONFLICT OF EVIDENCE.

(Continued from second page.)

know that no reached Lee, N. H., on the train which is due there about 9 o'clock. Can you find the ticket which he gave to the conductor on that train last Sunday night?"

"Very easily, provided he was the only passenger for that place."

Calling an attendant, he gave him orders to find the ticket, and a few minutes later Mr. Barnes held it in his hand. It read, "Worcester to Lee."

Mr. Barnes was troubled, for he remembered that Marvel had testified that he had been in Worcester, hiding from the authorities. He examined the ticket closely and noted that it was rough on one edge, as though a portion had been torn off. He handed it to the superintendent and asked:

"Can you tell me where this ticket was bought? I see that one or more coupons have been torn off. Therefore the passenger must have started from some point the other side of Worcester."

The superintendent looked at the ticket and replied:

"This was originally sold in New York, and is the form used by the Norwich line of steamers. But your man may have bought this half of the ticket from a scalper in Worcester."

Mr. Barnes thanked the superintendent and left the office.

CHAPTER XV.

MR. BARNES ON HIS SETTLE.

Mr. Barnes and Virginia returned to Riverside farm, reaching there just as the people were assembling for the funeral services. The squire greeted Virginia cordially and looked interrogatively at Mr. Barnes, evidently a little confused at seeing them together. Virginia hastened to explain.

"Squire, I hope you will be glad to hear that Mr. Barnes is now working in my interests? He does not believe that Walter is guilty."

"Is that true?" said the squire, quickly interested. "I am glad to hear it, for, though Burrows seems to have made out a complete chain of evidence, if you, Mr. Barnes, with your experience, are unconvinced, there must be a weak spot in it. Tell me, how is it?"

"Mr. Burrows is mistaken," said Mr. Barnes. "His evidence is all good and most important. His deductions, however, are incorrect. As you say, there is a flaw. I pointed it out to him, but he is obstinate and refuses to see it. He cannot convict Marvel without proving that Miss Lewis here was an accomplice after the fact if not before."

"God forbid that he should do that."

"I was afraid that he would have brought out this point before the grand jury, and that Miss Lewis as a consequence would have been still in prison. That he has not done so shows that he secretly fears that he could not sustain the charge."

"Well, but do you think you can clear Marvel? If so, who did kill Lewis?"

"Your last query is a hard one to answer, but I must do so if I am to prove Marvel's innocence. All I can say now is that I hope to accomplish that. Now, I wish to see the body again. Will you come with me?"

The squire and the detective moved toward the parlor, where was the casket containing the remains. Virginia went to her own room. The two men stood beside the coffin a moment in silence. Mr. Barnes gazed intently at the charred face, bandaged in silk handkerchiefs to conceal the disfigurement, and the squire wondered of what he was thinking. In truth Mr. Barnes scarcely knew himself. He had a dimly defined idea within his mind and was awaiting its development. Presently his eyes wandered down to where the crossed arms of the corpse lay upon the breast, and he noted the diamond ring.

"Squire," said he, "I think a mistake will be made if we do not interfere."

"What do you mean?"

"There is a ring on the finger of the corpse. It should not be buried."

"Why not?"

"Because the man was murdered, and anything connected with the body may become an article of value as evidence of some kind."

"How can a ring amount to anything?"

"I don't say it will, but it may. We detectives, as you know, are cautious, and I should be indebted if you will remove it."

"Oh, certainly, if you specially wish it!" The squire removed the ring with some difficulty.

"I wish, squire, that you would keep that yourself. Should anything occur which will make it useful to me, I shall know where to get it."

"Yes, I will keep it, and it shall not leave my possession unless I let you know first."

"I thank you, but may I look at it now for a moment?"

"Certainly." The squire handed it to him. Mr. Barnes examined it closely, and, noticing an inscription on the inside of the band, went to the light to decipher it. It proved to be "W. to M." The detective started and muttered, "The same initials as were on the locket!" Then, returning the ring to the squire, he asked:

"Have you that locket? Though that is a foolish question, as I suppose you gave it to the authorities at Dover, with the other things in evidence."

"Yes. They were given up yesterday."

"I wonder," thought the detective, "if I have made a mistake. I may wish to see that locket once more, and I must question Miss Lewis."

At this moment the minister arrived, and the ceremonies commenced. John Lewis came in with him, and then went to call Virginia, but she declined to leave her room. At this there was little surprise, for what girl would care to show herself before so many people after such an experience? The service was brief, the main point in the discourse being to impress upon the minds of those present the transitoriness of human life and the extreme uncertainty as to how long a man might live or how soon he called away from all that he holds dear on earth, and therefore the policy and wisdom of so arranging earthly affairs that one might be ready to answer the call at any time. While the worthy man spoke nothing but truth, it is doubtful if any of his hearers even so much as made his will the next day, so far off do most men feel from death.

The body was interred in a private cemetery belonging to the estate, situated at one end of the farm, near a growth of timber land. After the funeral the people dispersed.

Mr. Barnes approached Will Everly as he was about to leave and said:

"Do you remember me, Mr. Everly?"

"Certainly; you are Mr. Barnes. Miss Lewis tells me that you are now devoted to the interests of Mr. Marvel. Is that true?"

"It is, and now I wish to intrust to you an errand that may serve him. Will you undertake it?"

"Just give me a chance."

"Have you a fast horse?"

"I have, and can get a faster if there be any need."

"What I wish done is very simple, but it must be done without delay, for I wish to have word tonight, as I shall be obliged to leave here tomorrow."

"I can go where you wish at once."

"Go then to Dover and hunt up the clerk of the court. His name is Ainsley"—

"I know him very well, and where to find him."

"All the better. See him, and tell him that you wish to look at the locket which has played so conspicuous a part in this case. If he has not the custody of it, he will be able to take you to the one who has. See the locket tonight, if possible. Look on the outside and find out what the inscription is, whether it is 'W. M.' or 'W. to M.' The word 'to,' if on the trinket, will save your friend's life. Lose no time."

Everly needed no second bidding, but was off on a run at once. Mr. Barnes seemed satisfied, and turned into the house. Here he found Lucas and spoke to him.

"This is a sad business, Mr. Lucas."

"Indeed" is. I would gladly take the place of the prisoner for the sake of his sister, if not of himself."

"Miss Marvel has passed through a trying ordeal. How is she now?"

"She is very ill. Of course she was prostrated at the inquest because of the



From that point he studied the apparent conditions.

part which she took in it herself; so much so that we did not dare to tell her of the charges against Miss Lewis. But through the stupidity of a servant she heard today of the fact that her brother is now the accused, and she has been delirious ever since. I have waited after the others to tell Miss Lewis this, but now I am anxious about Miss Marvel and will leave you. I hope that you may be successful in your defense of Walter. I cannot believe that he is really guilty."

"It shall not be for want of honest endeavor if I fail." Mr. Barnes bowed courteously as Lucas retired.

A moment later Miss Lewis appeared.

"I am glad you are here, Mr. Barnes," said she, "for I want to get to work at once."

"Very well. Let me ask you a few questions. What was your mother's name?"

"Matilda. I don't know her married name. Every one knows that 'Lewis' is only the name given to me by my adopted father. That was his name, and as I am his sister's child of course she must have changed hers when she married, but to what my uncle never would tell me. So I have been Virginia Lewis in spite of myself."

"But perhaps you know your father's first name, if not his last?"

"No. Whenever I asked any questions my uncle would say, 'You never had a father.'"

"Well, your mother's name was Matilda—that is, the first name has 'M.' for the initial. And I feel satisfied that your father's initial was 'W.'"

"Is it a matter of any importance?"

"It may be. The ring that your uncle wore bore the inscription 'W. to M.' I have sent Everly to Dover to find out if the same is on that medallion. I may have overlooked the word 'to' when I had it in my hand, and if it is there it will indicate that there were two of those lockets."

"And that would help to prove that Walter is innocent, would it not?"

"It would help, for it would show that the one which you found in the dead man's hand was not the one which Mr. Marvel had."

"God grant it. Otherwise I should never forgive myself for furnishing that evidence against him. But what about the clothes which he says he threw into the river? The squire told me that he and my cousin, Mr. Lewis, have had the stream dragged, but did not find anything."

"I mean to have a try at that myself. Now I have another point which I wish to investigate, and if you will excuse me I will be off."

"You will return and take supper with me, will you not? The proprieties will not be invaded, for Sarah is here with me and will stay as long as I wish her. Therefore you can have a room here if you desire."

"Thank you very much. Don't lose heart, Miss Lewis. If it be in the power of man, I will clear your lover from this charge."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Men of Standing.

"Who are your leading citizens here?" asked the man who was soliciting for county histories.

"Which?" asked the farmer.

"Your men of standing."

"Oh, there's Bill Bright, Abner Bruntwistle and—and—oh, a lot more of 'em. They don't do nothin but stand around the deepoe all day."—Indianapolis Journal.

WHAT SHE NEGLECTED.

He Was a Student of Human Nature, and He Caught Her.

Albert Bloodgood gazed long and earnestly into his young wife's eyes. It was evident that serious doubts had taken possession of him. He had been married to Sylvia Bloodgood for three days and had thought that he was happy, but now, as she sat beside him in the saloon of the plunging steamer, a horrible thought suddenly forced itself upon him.

The sweet girl who had given her life into his keeping noticed that something was out of whack with him, and, looking up, more as an innocent child would look at a parent than as a wife contemplating the features of her husband, she asked:

"Doesn't 'oom love 'oer 'ittle darlie any more? Tell me, darling, what it is that troubles you. Don't try to conceal it from 'oor 'ittle lovey dovey. You know I'm so wise I can see everything. You told me so yesterday, when I guessed what you had in that pretty jewel box for me."

He sighed and said:

"Ah, sweetness, I don't know whether I ought to impart my thoughts to you or not. Perhaps I am borrowing trouble. But I have, as you know, always been of a studious disposition. I have studied men and women, and I have been wont to think that I knew human nature."

"Yes," she urged, becoming interested; "go on."

"Well, either my observations and deductions have been wrong or you don't love me as a wife should love her husband."

"Oh, Albert," the sweet girl cried, flinging her arms around his neck and sobbing pitifully, "what has caused you to form this cruel, cruel opinion? What has 'oor 'ittle darlie done to arouse such a suspicion?"

"It isn't what you have done," he replied, "but what you have not done, that worries me."

She drew back in wild fear and waited for him to proceed.

"Yes," he went on, "it is what you have neglected that has caused these doubts to take possession of me. Here we've been married for three days, and you have not yet asked me to solemnly declare that I never really loved until I came to know you."

With a guilty look she slunk away to her stateroom, for she knew that she had forever forfeited the right to claim his confidence.—Cleveland Leader.

HERRING BOATS.

Their Peculiar Rig — One of Them Sails From Cornwall to Australia.

The fleets of herring fishing boats sailing out of the ports of Great Britain are grand seagoing craft, strong and swift, and able to stand the stormiest weather. They are usually rigged with two stumpy masts and carry enormous square lugsails, which have to be lowered and raised every time the boats "come about." In Scotland and the English and Irish ports they are called luggers, but in the isle of Man have the local name of "nickies."

In many cases the crews own the boats, each man having a share, but in any case the fishermen have an interest in the amount of fish sold and are paid according to results. It is a glorious sight to see these boats racing home after a good haul, the first boat in having the best market for the fish.

It is not uncommon at Tarbet, the headquarters of the Loch Fyne boats; Peel, in the isle of Man; Penzance, in Cornwall, and at some Irish ports to see the fish taken away by cartloads to be used by the farmers for manure at times when an unusually big catch has oversupplied the market.

In many places during the summer there are races organized by the townspeople and visitors for these luggers, and the interest in the events is far more keen than in the finest yacht races. Only recently a Penzance lugger was sailed by her crew to Australia, and made the passage in wonderfully quick time. The large boats are manned by from 20 to 30 men, the weight of the lugsails making a big crew a necessity. In most cases the sails are stained a reddish brown, and distinguishing letters and numbers on the sail tell to what port the craft belongs.—New York Sun.

Making It Easy.

Old John S—— was a rural postman in a west country district and in a rather rough fashion was also an amateur dentist. On his rounds one day he met a certain farmer about to start for a six mile ride to town for the purpose of getting an aching tooth drawn. On seeing old John, however, the farmer, distracted with pain, determined to test the old man's skill as a tooth puller. A pair of somewhat rusty pliers was produced, and after a few tugs the tooth was held up for the farmer to see, who exclaimed:

"Why, John, you've drawn the wrong tooth! That is a sound one!"

"I know that, maister," said John, "but now I can get at the other handier."—Pearson's Weekly.

Late of the Sultan.

Richard Davey, in his book, "The Sultan and His Subjects," says:

"As to the sultan himself, his life is of the simplest and most arduous. He rises at 6 and works with his secretaries until noon, when he breakfasts. After that he takes a drive or a row on the lake, within his vast park. When he returns, he gives audience to the grand vizier, the sheik-ul-Islam, and other officials. At 8 o'clock he dines, sometimes alone, not infrequently in company with one of the ambassadors. Occasionally his majesty entertains the wives and daughters of the ambassadors and other Pera notabilities at dinner. The meal, usually a very silent one, is served in gorgeous style, a la Francaise, on the finest of plate and the most exquisite of porcelain. The treasures of silver and the stores at Yildiz are here de ligne, both in quantity and quality. Very often in the evening Abdul Hamid plays duets on the piano with his younger children. He is very fond of light music, and his favorite score is that of 'La Fille de Mme. Angot.' He dresses like an ordinary European gentleman, always wearing a frock coat, the breast of which, on great occasions, is richly embroidered and blazing with decorations."

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MERCHANTS' BANK.

THE FOLLOWING COMPANIES heretofore represented in Newport by Mr. Job T. Langley, deceased, having been transferred to me, policies and renewals in the same will be written at this office, where transfers and endorsements can be made:—

Phenix Ins. Co. of Brooklyn.
Queen Ins. Co. of London.
Lancashire Ins. Co. of Manchester.
Scottish Union & National of Edinburgh and London.
Northern Assurance Co. of London.

The above companies in addition to those already represented by me, enable me to write to any amount desired, at the lowest rates, and in high standing and character of the companies offer the strongest indemnity against fire.

Niagara Ins. Co. of N. Y.	$2,066,25
American Ins. Co. of Philadelphia	1,381,27
Fire Association of Philadelphia	4,250,66
Phenix Ins. Co. of Hartford	4,709,59
Imperial Ins. Co. of London	6,127,09
Guardian Ins. Co. of London	1,858,18
Providence Washington Ins. Co. of Providence	906,43
British American Ins. Co. of Toronto	906,44
Phenix Ins. Co. of Brooklyn	5,288,17
Queen Ins. Co. of London	1,976,04
Lancashire Ins. Co. of Manchester	6,168,18
Scottish Union & National Ins. Co of Edinburgh	6,832,05
Northern Assurance Co. of London	5,866,67
Phenix Assurance Co. of London	1,987,171

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172 Thames Street

SANMIDY

These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs or Injections and CURE IN 48 HOURS the same diseases without inconvenience.

Sold by all druggists.

Reduction in price of COKE.

DELIVERED:

Prepared, 36 bushels for $3.60
Common, 36 bushels for $3.00

AT WORKS:

Prepared, $3.00 per 100 bushels
Common, $2.00 per 100 bushels

ORDERS LEFT AT

181 THAMES ST.,

receive prompt attention.

Newport Gas Light Co.

GET YOUR

Ice Cream

—AT—

KOSCHNY'S,

230 & 232 THAMES STREET,

or at his

Branch Store, 16 Broadway

Cake,
Ice Cream,
Confectionery.

STRICTLY FIRST CLASS and FRESH EVERY DAY.

LOOK! LOOK!!

Farmers and Gardeners.

Having again secured a large stock of HENRY C. ANTHONY'S

Garden and Vegetable Seeds

I would respectfully notify the public that this is the only place in Newport where these superior seeds can be obtained. All orders entrusted to my care will receive prompt attention. I would especially call the attention of the public to the superior and tested

ONION SEED AND SWEET CORN,

which are pronounced the best in the market.

A. A. BARKER,

Dealer in Groceries, Grain, Farming Utensils, &c.

169 BROADWAY, NEWPORT R. I.

The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 28, 1897.

The latest printing press turns out 90,000 eight-page papers an hour. Men not yet old can remember when the fastest press could not print that many four-page papers in forty-eight hours.

This country is sending steel rails to Ireland and India and an electric railway equipment to London. The outlook for our manufacturers is better than ever before.

The people of Boston are rejoicing that their tax rate is only $13 on $1000, while Cambridge is paying $17.60, Somerville $17.30, Chelsea $17.60 and Medfield $17. Newport pays only $11 and yet we are not entirely happy.

In July the exports of gold coin and bullion were $1,831,972 in excess of the imports. But in July last year they were $10,402,213 over the imports. But the wheat crop was a subject for guessing in July.

Prosperity may camp in the neighborhood, but it will be of no practical advantage to the man too lazy to go out to meet it.

Thus says one of our southern exchanges, and there is much truth in the statement.

The resumptions of work and the advances of wages which are reported from all parts of the country recall the flush times which began with 1879. In that year the country entered on a period of the greatest industrial activity which it had ever known, but there is a probability that a repetition of those conditions is coming to hand.

Director Preston of the United States mint estimates that the gold production of 1897 will be in the neighborhood of $240,000,000. There is reason to believe that there will be a billion dollars more of gold in the world by 1900 than there was when the campaign of 1896 began. All of which must be highly cheering for the silverites, especially in view of the tremendous fall in the price of the white metal.

"The evidence accumulates with each day's advices that the long continued depression in financial circles has passed, and thanks to five years of forced economy and cessation of speculation, coupled with today's abundant harvest at remunerative prices to the agriculturists, a new prosperity is coming to the people."—From address of Comptroller Eckels (Dem.) before American Banker's Association, August 18, 1897.

Some of our Jamestown friends are getting so exclusive that they do not want Newport people to come to see them. The new Superintendent of the Jamestown Ferry Company is showing considerable energy in making up business for his line, and thereat a few of the Jamestown summer residents want to pull him down for fear that some poor people will reach her shores, and if that terrible thing happens, they, the aforesaid summer residents, will be obliged to move. The thought is too terrible to contemplate.

President Lincoln was attracted to Gov. Tod of Ohio, on first meeting him, by his name, and took an occasion early to say: "I never could understand how you came to spell your name with only one 'd.' Now, I married a Todd, and she spells her name with two 'd's,' and I believe she knows how to spell. What is your authority for only using one?" "Well," drawled Gov. Tod, "my authority for it is in part the fact that God spells his name with only one 'd,' and it seems I should be satisfied if He is."

"I have never in the past wavered in the belief, nor do I now, that in the end we will be possessed of a banking and currency system so strong as to make impregnable the country's credit. It is possible that before the nation's financial structure rests upon a foundation firm as the eternal hills, the American people will be called upon to pass through the awful experience and loss which would follow in the wake of unchecked paper and silver fiatism. But at last, no matter how prolonged the struggle or great the sufferings, with the acquiescence of all, the monetary principles which accord with the world's business experience, financial research and every dictate of common honesty, will here prevail in complete and enduring triumph." From Compt. Eckels' speech before American Bankers' Association, August 18, 1897.

Among the many evidences of returning business activity reported by Bradstreet's last issue are the following news items from various parts of the country: The Norwalk Woolen Mills at Norwalk, Conn., have resumed work, notifying their hundreds of operatives that night work is likely to be required. The Birmingham, Alabama, Rolling Mills announce a resumption of work. The Howard Harrison Iron Company at Bessemer, Ala., has increased its force, and the pipe works at Bessemer have resumed operations. The Providence mine at Scranton, Pa., which has lain idle for two years, will resume at once. The Delaware Iron Works at Newcastle, Del., have resumed operations, giving employment to 500 persons, and the wall-paper factory at Newark, Del., will soon resume. The Edgemoor Iron Company at Newcastle, Del., has increased its force. The Nashville, Ill., coal miners have received an increase in wages of 20 cents per ton for mining coal. The pottery manufacturers in New Jersey have reached an agreement to increase wages of employees. The Southern Railway Company has put the men in all its shops at work nine hours a day. The Hutchinson Cole Manufacturing Company of Norwalk, Conn., will resume at once, employing 500 operatives. This showing rather savors of something more than a delusion and a snare.

Prospects for Grain

According to statistics collected by the syndicate of agricultural papers, this year promises to be one of the most prosperous that this country has ever known. Owing to the misfortunes of the European countries the United States and Canada will be obliged to furnish a large proportion of all the grains consumed in Europe until another crop can be shipped from the Southern Hemisphere. Not only wheat is in large demand but also corn, oats, rye and potatoes. The last named product is not sufficiently abundant on this side of the water to allow of the shipment of a large amount, but all the grains can be exported in immense quantities. In fact it has been estimated that the total shipments of grain will amount to 650,000,000 bushels, the largest amount ever exported. Of this total, corn will be the most plentiful, being nearly one-half of the entire shipment. Wheat, oats and rye make up the balance.

As regards the European deficit, the condition is really alarming. The crop of potatoes and rye taken together yielded 1,325,000,000 bushels less than the average, and as these two products form the staple articles of food for the poorer classes in the European countries their sufferings will be severe, while there will be no difficulty in importing sufficient quantities of the various grains, the prices will be kept up to the top notch, and it is more than doubtful if any considerable number of potatoes can be procured. It has been said that England will be paying $2 a bushel for wheat within six months.

The majority of farmers say they want net at their local shipping station, with a reasonable discount off at points remote from markets: For wheat, $1 per bushel; corn, 30 cents or higher; oats, 25 cents or better; rye, $1 per bushel; potatoes, $1 per bushel; hay, $12 to $15 per ton; cotton, 9 to 10 cents per pound; tobacco 50 to 150 per cent. above last year's sales, as to quality.

If the above figures are realized, and there seems to be no particular reason why they should not be, more than one half of all the farm mortgages in the United States could be paid off.

The Grand Army of the Republic.

The Grand Army of the Republic, at its annual session in Buffalo this week, had probably the largest gathering of old soldiers ever known in this country. President McKinley, a veteran, who came up from the ranks, was there and received a great ovation. The parade, which was headed by the President, was six hours passing the reviewing stand.

At the annual election on Thursday, Gen. John P. S. Gobin of Pennsylvania was elected commander-in-chief. The choice of Gen. Gobin is the best that could have been made. Gen. Gobin enlisted at the breaking out of the war, in the 11th Pennsylvania. He was elected 1st Lieutenant and upon reorganization of the regiment as the 47th Pennsylvania was commissioned captain. The regiment was sent to the Department of the South. Capt. Gobin was favorably mentioned for gallantry at Pocotaligo. He was promoted to Major for gallantry at Sabin's cross roads and Pleasant Hill. When the division to which Capt. Gobin was attached was transferred to the Shenandoah Valley he commanded his regiment as Lieutenant Colonel and Colonel, receiving high praise from his superior officers.

At the battle of Cedar Creek Oct. 19, 1864, in which 5,665 men were killed, wounded or missing, he commanded the brigade. At the conclusion of the war he was brevetted Brigadier General for gallantry and meritorious conduct. He was mustered out of service January 9, 1866.

Since the war he has been one of the most prominent citizens of the Keystone state. Has been for several terms State Senator for the Lebanon district and has been prominently mentioned as candidate for Governor. From comparative obscurity he has risen by his own unaided efforts to positions of eminence and honor. Men delight to call him their friend and comrade. He is one of the most genial, unpretentious, manly men within the ranks of the Grand Army and will serve his comrades as Commander-in-Chief with great ability and earnestness in the upbuilding of the Grand Army of the Republic.

The State Fair.

The Rhode Island State Fair will open on Labor Day, September 6, and it is promised that on that day every department shall be in as perfect order as at any time while the exhibition is running. An unusually attractive programme has been arranged for this year, consisting of trotting and pacing races, balloon races, motor or horseless carriage races, cycle races including a "decuplet," exhibition of cattle, sheep and swine, a bench and poultry show, mechanical inventions, vaudeville, fireman's muster, whippet races, homing geon race, art exhibition, display of agricultural instruments, band concerts, fireworks and many other interesting and instructive features. Forty thousand dollars will be distributed among the exhibitors and contestants in prizes and premiums.

That bomb which was intended for President Faure and the bullet which killed President Borda show that anarchists make no distinctions between officials of absolutisms, limited monarchies and republics. In fact, they have been more considerate toward absolutists recently than they have toward dignitaries of other kinds of governments, as is shown by the immunity which the two youthful despots, the Czar and the Kaiser, enjoy. All sorts of government have a vital concern in stamping anarchism out.

Europe's Food Supply.

The Orange Judd Syndicate of Agricultural papers, including the American Agriculturist of New York, the Orange Judd Farmer of Chicago, and the New England Homestead of Springfield, has been conducting an extensive inquiry into European crop conditions and its advices up to date indicate a grave situation indeed.

Commercial estimates of Europe's (including England's) needs of wheat imports, range all the way from 300,000,000 to 400,000,000 bushels. The American Agriculturist returns indicate that Europe's wheat crops for 1895-4-3 averaged about 1,500,000,000. The impression is gaining ground that Europe's wheat crop this year is even less than in 1891. If so, she must not only import her usual supply of wheat, but 300,000,000 bushels more on top of that.

Europe usually produces as much rye as she does wheat. It is the bread grain of the masses. The rye crop of the principal European countries (Russia, Germany, France, Austria, Bulgaria, Roumania, Italy, the Low Countries and Sweden), has averaged about 1,300,000,000 bushels annually from 1893 to 1896. This season, according to the American Agriculturist's reports, the rye crop of these countries cannot much exceed 875,000,000 bushels.

Quite as bad is the potato prospect. Europe produces in ordinary seasons twice as many bushels of potatoes as of wheat. The normal potato crop in the countries enumerated is 2,850,000,000 bushels. Without regard to the United Kingdom or other parts of Europe, the American Agriculturist estimates a shortage of some 1,000,000,000 bushels.

The European shortage compared with the average is as follows:

	Bushels.
Wheat	300,000,000
Rye	325,000,000
Potatoes	1,000,000,000
Total	1,625,000,000

Tables giving these facts in detail for each country show the heaviest decline in rye in Russia, Germany, Austria and France. They are also the great producers of potatoes and here the decrease is largest. The condition of the wheat crop is comparatively of much less consequence than these enormous shortages in potatoes and rye.

No part of the world apparently has any considerable surplus of cereals except the United States and Canada. The potato crop in these countries is found to be about 25 per cent. less than last year, and may be still smaller. The United States has no potatoes for export, but if prices go high enough the United States can spare 240,000,000 bushels of wheat, 300,000,000 bushels of corn, 100,000,000 bushels of oats and 10,000,000 bushels of rye—total, say, about 650,000,000 bushels. This will be the biggest export ever made of American grain.

In the 12 months ending June 30, 1892, following Europe's short crops of 1891, the foreigners bought from the United States flour and wheat amounting to 225,000,000 bushels at an average export price considerably above $1 per bushel; of corn, 177,000,000 bushels at an average value of over 55 cents per bushel; of rye, more than 12,000,000 bushels, and the American Agriculturist expects these prices to be reached this year.

A canvass of the farmers in the centres of commercial productions was made the first of this week by the same journal. It transpires that farmers think that they control the situation and will not let go until they get what they consider a fair price under present circumstances. This is further demonstrated by the fact that receipts of wheat since July 1st at primary points up to Aug. 22d were only half as much as in the same period of the boom season in the fall of 1891.

September Ladies' Home Journal.

The September Ladies' Home Journal, in the variety, interest and timeliness of its articles, and in the beauty of its illustrations, is a notable number of that magazine. A spirited article by John F. Coyle, "When Henry Clay Said Farewell to the Senate," describes the most impressive and dramatic scene ever enacted in Congress, and another, by Clifford Howard, tells of "Destroying a Million Dollars a Day," the task of the redemption division of our Treasury. Elizabeth Bisland, in "The Difference Between Mrs. A and Mrs. B," defines the exactions that "The Four Hundred," or the dominating social circle of communities, imposes on an aspirant for admission to its ranks.

The second part of Hamlin Garland's serial, "The Spirit of Sweetwater," will appeal to every reader of romance, and the first of Mrs. Mark Morrison's "The Pixies and the Elaines" series will charm every child who may follow the adventures of those winsome fairies. A composition for the piano, "Golden Vineyard Waltzes," the musical feature of the magazine, is regarded by its famous composer, Edward Jakobowski, as one of his best. Edward W. Bok, with characteristic directness, discusses "On Being Old-Fashioned," and other topics of especial concern to women. William Martin Johnson describes and pictures "Floral Effects for Home Weddings," and Walter Germain tells of "The Groom's Part in the Wedding." Other articles that have a special, practical value detail how photography can be successfully pursued as a profession by women; tell of "The Best Shade Trees for Small Gardens;" give advice in nursing the sick; explain and picture some striking household decorations, etc.

Mrs. Rorer's cooking lesson treats of "Making Bread and Rolls," and she also points out "Small Leakages of a Household," and how to prevent them. The fashion articles on winter gowns, hats, coats and jackets, by Isabel A. Mallon, have the value of being profusely illustrated by photographs from the latest Paris designs. There are also poems, various short sketches, and the departments; so there is nothing lacking to make the September Journal a complete family magazine. By The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia; ten cents per copy; one dollar per year.

New Orleans, Mexico and California.

Reached from New York via Pennsylvania and Southern Railway, offering the most perfect service to New Orleans, Mexico and the Pacific coast. Tourist car the year round from Washington to San Francisco. New York Office, 271 Broadway.

Gen. John P. S. Gobin, who has just been elected commander-in-chief of the G. A. R., was Grand Master of the Grand Encampment of Knights Templars of the United States in 1889-90 and 91, and is probably one of the best known Knights Templars in the country.

Officer Northup of Wakefield was assaulted by a rum-crazed painter with a shotgun Monday afternoon but escaped with his life and arrested his assailant.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo O. WALDING KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

AUGUST 1897. STANDARD TIME.

	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon sets	High water Morn	High water Eve
28 Sat	5 23	6 33	6 23	7 24	7 42
29 Sun	5 24	6 36	7 8	8 03	8 23
30 Mon	5 25	6 35	7 33	8 43	9 07
31 Tues	5 26	6 33	8 4	9 27	9 51
1 Wed	5 27	6 31	8 39	10 16	10 41
2 Thurs	5 28	6 30	9 21	11 11	11 41
3 Fri	5 29	6 28	10 11	12 11	12 00

First Quarter, 3d day, 6h. 13m., evening.
Full Moon, 10th day, 9h. 12m., evening.
Last Quarter, 18th day, 9h. 51m. evening
New Moon, 26th day, 8h. 40m. morning.

A. O'D. Taylor,

Head Office, 124 Bellevue avenue, Newport. Branch Office, Narragansett ave., Jamestown

New York Agents.

Messrs. Whitehouse & Porter, 609 5th Avenue and 1 Nassau street, New York City.

All branches of Real Estate business transacted in Newport, Jamestown, Middletown and Portsmouth. At present have enquiries for rental of one or two farms, not more than 3 miles from Newport. Address

A. O'D. TAYLOR,
Real Estate Agent, Newport, R. I.

DEATHS.

In this city, 26th inst., Mary A., wife of Henry Thomas, aged 64 years.

In this city, 25th inst., Catherine Read, widow of William F. Smith, in her 80th year. Funeral services at her late residence, 22 Elm street, this (Saturday) afternoon, at 2 o'clock. Relatives and friends are invited to attend.

In this city, 25th inst. Edmund, son of William H. and Mary F. Burke, aged 8 months.

In this city, 24th inst., Mary Aiddels, daughter of George and Lavennia Butler.

In this city, 24th inst., Mary, widow of Michael Nolan.

In this city, Anna de La Roche, wife of Valentine Mott Francis, M. D., of this city, and daughter of the late Dr. Rene Marc Marie de La Roche, of Philadelphia, Tuesday afternoon, Aug. 24.

In this city, 24th inst., Josephine, daughter of Neil and Josephine Pierson, aged 7 months.

In this city, 23d inst., Maggie, daughter of Edgar R. and Nellie Fitt, aged 9 months.

Entered into rest, in this city, 21st inst., Keturah Gavit, widow of Daniel U. Hoone.

In this city, 22d inst., Bessie Marian, daughter of Francis M. and Jennie O. Sisson, aged 10 years.

In this city, 27th inst., Charles H. Burdick.

In this city, 26th inst., Thomas Foase, aged 83 years.

In this city, 20th inst., William Gosling, aged 66 years.

Entered into rest, in Jamestown, 26th inst., John C. Hopkins, aged 77 years.

In Jersey City, 23d inst., Gertrude, wife of William L. Brady.

In Providence, 23d inst., Oscar Chase, in his 47th year.

In Providence, 22d inst., Ann, widow of Edward Tierney, aged 80 years and 9 months

In Taunton, 22d inst., Rev. J. W. Willett, aged 73 years.

In Bristol, 21st inst., Anna Cora, wife of William S. Hutchinson.

In Pawtucket, 22d inst., Robert L. Johnston aged 67 years.

In Pawtucket, 22d inst., Marshall R. Allen, in the 52d year of his age.

For Purchase

The Barker estate at No. 19 Mann avenue, in Newport, R. I., comprising a 7-room cottage and about 9,000 square feet of land. Come easily.

A house and three acres of land on the West Main road, in South Portsmouth, worth investigating.

A first class two-tenement property paying 8½ per cent. on price expected. This is in Newport, near electrics, Broadway district.

For Renting,

Cottage on Clinton avenue, has bath and furnace. Will be vacated Sept. 1st.

A few first-class tenements from $17 to $20 per month.

Broadway Real Estate Agency, No. 94.

SIMEON HAZARD.

GURNEY



HEATERS AND RADIATORS

HOT WATER OR STEAM

BEST FOR ECONOMY-EFFICIENCY-DURABILITY

Send for handsome pamphlet, "How Best to Heat Our Homes." GURNEY HEATER MFG. CO. 143 Franklin Street, corner Congress, Boston, Mass.

Estimates furnished by PHILIP F. CONROY.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.



CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Foster's Weather Bulletin.

Copyrighted, 1897, by W. T. Foster.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., Aug. 28.—My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from September 2d to 6th and the next will reach the Pacific coast about 7th, cross the west of Rockies country by close of 8th, great central valleys 9th to 11th, eastern states 12th.

Warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about 7th, great central valleys 9th eastern states 11th. Cool wave will cross the west of Rockies country about 10th, great central valleys 12th, eastern states 14th.

The low or warm wave of the above disturbance will take a southern route and the weather accompanying it will be unusually warm in the southern, not very in the northern states.

The high or cool wave of the above disturbance will take a northern route and the cool wave will cause unusually cool weather in the northern, not very cool in the southern states.

The third disturbance of September will reach the Pacific coast about 13th, cross the west of Rockies country by close of 14th, great central valleys 15th to 17, eastern states 18th.

Warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about 13th, great central valleys 16th, eastern states 17th. Cool wave will cross the west of Rockies country about 18th, great central valleys 18th, eastern states 20th.

Both the high and the low of the above disturbance will pass along the middle latitudes and in both warm and cool waves moderate temperatures will prevail.

Temperature of the week ending September 4th will average above normal in the southern states and below in the northern states. Heaviest rains will occur in the southern states. During this period storm will be most severe in the southern states.

The principal features of September weather will be about as follows.

In the northern states the first half of the month will average much cooler than the last half. In the southern states this will be reversed and the first half of the month will average much warmer than the last half.

In the northern states the temperature of the first half of the month will average much below, the last half a little above normal. In the southern states the temperature of the first half of the month will average above and the last half below normal.

In the northern states the coldest week of the month will be from 7th to 13th inclusive and the warmest week from 25th to close of month.

In the southern states the warmest week of the month will be from 9th to 14th and the coldest week from 25th to close of the month.

A severe hot wave will pass through the southern states not far from 12th and 13th and through the northern states not far from 27th and 28th.

Frosts will occur in the northern states from 5th to 12th.

Average temperature of the month will be highest at and within five hundred miles of Washington City and lowest at and within five hundred miles of Des Moines Iowa.

Rainfall of the month will be light in the Atlantic states and the countries about the great lakes. The greatest rains will occur in Texas and in the Missouri valleys.

Frosts will come earliest in the upper Mississippi and the Missouri valleys and will be late in the Ohio valley and the New England states.

The heaviest rains south will occur during the week 10th to 16th, and north about the first and last parts of the month.

MRS. ELLA M'GARVY,

Writing to Mrs. Pinkham.

She says:—I have been using your Vegetable Compound and find that it does all that it is recommended to do. I have been a sufferer for the last four years with womb trouble, weak back and excretions. I was hardly able to do my household duties, and while about my work was so nervous that I was miserable. I had also given up in despair, when I was persuaded to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and to-day, I am feeling like a new woman.—MRS. ELLA MCGARVY, Neebe Road Station, Cincinnati, O.



The most severe storms may be expected north during the last week of the month and south from 10th to 16th.

The Periodical Appearance of Hard Times.

Nothing has been more thoroughly well understood by those who have studied the past even in the superficial way in which we all study it than that there is a regular succession of prosperity, which varies in causes and appearances, but which is substantially the same century after century.

We will not press too strongly the seven fat and seven lean kine which came up out of the sea in the dream of Pharaoh, but you may depend upon it that that dream had its origin in actual events, and that the alternation of good times and hard times antedates the pyramids. But whether that be so or not, the complex nature of modern society, the welding together in matters of trade of the whole world from China to Peru and from far Cathay to the Polar zones, has made the periodicity of this alternation more marked, more clearly defined, wider spread and more nearly universal. Has it ever occurred to you to think that the wisdom of the laws which govern the universe can even in this case be justified to human reason and sense, and that hard times themselves help work out the salvation of the human race?—[Hon. Thomas B. Reed in The Illustrated American.

Olive Green

and Royal Red are the colors of the new "Florida Limited" being built by the Pullman Company for the Florida Short Line, Pennsylvania, Southern Florida Central, and Peninsular & Florida East Coast Line. This train will commence service between New York and St. Augustine early in January and will be operated upon the most perfect schedule ever announced from New York to the Royal Palms. The Limited will be composed exclusively of Pullman latest dining, drawing-room, sleeping, compartment and observation cars. Full particulars call on New York Office, 271 Broadway.

A steel fishing vessel is being built for Boston capitalists for use in Alaskan waters.

AUGUST CLEARANCE SALE.

Our announcements can always be depended upon, and when we say to you that we are selling Men's and Boys' Clothing at cost and less than cost of manufacture, it means a saving of at least 25 per cent. We are Manufacturers and Wholesalers, as well as Retailers, that's the secret. August must clean up our stock of spring and summer Men's and Boys' Clothing. We expect no dull times this month.

Men's Suits		Boys' Suits.	
$7.50 and $9.00 Suits	reduced to $5.00.	$7.50 kind	reduced to $5.
$10.00 Suits	reduced to $7.50.	$8.50 kind	reduced to $6.
$12 and $14 Suit	reduced to $10.	$10 kind	reduced to $7.
$15 and $18 kind	reduced to $13.	$12 kind	reduced to $8.50.

Men's 4, 6, 6 dollar Pants Reduced to $3.00.

Newport One Price Clothing Co.,

208 Thames Street. 208

Schreier's

Queen Anne Millinery Establishment,

143 THAMES STREET,

Great Reduction in Prices

—OF—

TRIMMED HATS.

Fine Assortment

SAILORS'

Walking Hats,

Bicycle and Yachting

CAPS.

NOVELTIES

—IN—

Summer Millinery.



About the State.

William Cole of Warren died Sunday, aged 79 years. He was well and widely known, and had been a resident of the town all of his life.

Hugh Duffy, hardly more than a baby, was killed in Providence Monday by the caving in of a sand bank near where he was playing.

Last Sunday afternoon, in the Episcopal church at Wakefield, John A. Lobb of St. Louis and Miss Cora L. Coulson, were married, as the culmination of a summer acquaintance.

At Natick Monday eight men and one woman were arrested for stealing vegetables from the farm of B. B. & R. Knight. They were caught in the act of carrying away the truck in bags.

United States Attorney Charles E. Gorman completed his term of office Tuesday, though he will "hold over" for a short time, until his successor, who is to be Gen. Charles A. Wilson, is officially notified.

The village of Phenix is another center of population in Rhode Island which is without electric lighting facilities. A dispute between the fire district tax payers and the lighting company resulted in a refusal on the part of the former to renew a contract.

Friday evening of last week Rubie Loring Peck, the only child of Cornelius C. and Sarah E. Peck of South Seekonk, was burned so badly that it died Sunday. The child was in a room where a lamp was burning, when it drew off the table cloth, bringing the lamp with it, which ignited the child's clothes, and when discovered they were ablaze.

James A. Gould, a 2-year-old boy, died in Wakefield, Monday, as the result of convulsions, which followed the swallowing of a large piece of gum which was given him by a playmate.

What appears to have been a well-concocted scheme for the defrauding of sailors shipping at Providence out of a considerable amount of their dues has been unearthed and given a black eye by the United States marshal for this district, James S. McCabe.

Speaker Reed Tells Why He Held the House Inactive.

When the bill went to the senate the question arose as to the duty of the house. Should it go on with business or await the action of the senate? We had been called together in extraordinary session for one purpose and for one alone, and that was to dispose of the question which was really pending before the people of the United States—a question which we all knew had to be settled and which we thought ought to be settled speedily. Of course, while the president could call us together for a special purpose, he could not limit our action. Once in a session we were at liberty to do whatever we deemed imperative for the good of the country. But we were confronted by one very simple fact. We might discuss all the questions of the hour, but we could progress not one step. Legislation was impossible. The two houses were radically opposed. Nobody can name a single public question on which they were or are in accord. Business therefore would be impossible, and nothing could come of it except a stirring up of the country with crude propositions which, as they could not become law, would be undertaken with no proper sense of responsibility, and discussed solely on academic and political bases. What the country wanted was tariff and a rest. Hence any mere discussions would have but confused this simple issue and prevented the operation of public sentiment on the senate. We, therefore, resisted all attempts to confuse the people and held the issue up before the whole community, with the result that the popular will has not been thwarted. There never has been a time in my experience when the dominant party of the house of representatives has been so united and so nearly unanimous. In point of fact it is only just to say that the better and more responsible part of the minority were in open accord and that there were others who silently agreed. It is true that some gentlemen in the senate took this action of the house in high dudgeon and held it to be unconstitutional, but as the senate had for years indorsed every principle involved there was not much life in this contention.—[Speaker Reed in The Illustrated American.

The way of the laborer is hard in Mexico at this time. It appears that it now takes nearly two and a half Mexican dollars to purchase what one American dollar will command. The following list of wages paid to the various crafts in Mexico as compared with their brethren in this country is taken from the report of a commission sent to Mexico last fall by the Trade and Labor Assembly of Chicago, and shows clearly what must be the condition of workmen who are paid in a depreciated currency and one which is continually further depreciating. Street car drivers, according to the report, receive in Mexico 75 cents per day in Mexican silver, while those in Chicago receive $2.25 in good money. Teamsters get $1 a day in Mexico in cheap silver, but $1.75 in Chicago in American dollars, worth nearly two and a half times as much as Mexican dollars. Printers in Mexico get $1.25 per day, but in Chicago $3 per day of money worth two and a half times as much. Bricklayers in Mexico receive $1.25 per day and in Chicago $4 per day. Contrast the difference here. The Chicago man gets nearly eight times as much as his Mexican friend. Laborers in Mexico are reported as receiving 37½ cents a day and in Chicago $1.25. Does a study of the above showing recommend the adoption of the silver standard, to which the Democratic party in many of the states seem wedded.

That the United States are now one firm and undivided nation is an undisputed fact, notwithstanding the croakings of some ill disposed persons who would be pleased to see the North and South still in arms against each other. The Young Men's Business Association of the capital city of the Southern Confederacy has used every endeavor to secure the 1890 encampment of the remnant of the glorious army which crushed the rebellion. Could any further proof be desired of a new sentiment in the South? In an address before the Ellicott Club in Buffalo Tuesday evening President McKinley said: "The army of Grant and the army of Lee are together. They are one now in faith, in hope, in fraternity, in purpose and in an invincible patriotism. In justice strong, in peace secure and in devotion to the flag all one."

THE WEEK'S NEWS

SATURDAY, AUG. 21.

Wheat has reached the $1 mark; farmers reap the benefit of the advance——Facts of the tragedy on the schooner Pecker all told in the cable dispatches; further particulars delayed——Joshua Ferguson of Somerville, Mass., has disappeared owing many debts——Horrible state of affairs in the convict camps of Georgia——Business in all lines increasing and prices higher——Herbert Poland arrested in connection with the Bristol, Vt., murder case——Wheat touches $1 in New York, Minneapolis, St. Louis and Duluth——Trade relations of the United States and Japan increasing, showing that we are Europe's strongest competitors——Solly Smith knocks out Johnny Griffin in San Francisco——Convention of the Union Veteran's union at Springfield, O.——Woman rescued from drowning at Crescent Beach, Mass——Bark Hope on her way to Greenland, with all well on board——New milk trust in New York not an unmixed benefit to the public——Death of Charles Stuart Osgood of Salem, Mass.; register of deeds in Essex county——Policy holders in the Massachusetts Benefit Life association may be assessed to pay claims against it——Death of H. C. Andrews, a well known New York lawyer——Whitman defeats Mahoney in national tennis championship at Newport, R. I——Waller and Barnaby still tied in the six-day bicycle race at Boston.

SUNDAY, AUG. 22.

Preparations for G. A. R. encampment at Buffalo——Wheat reaches $1 in Chicago and takes another big jump in New York——Star Pointer defeats Joe Patchen in their great pacing race in Chicago——Barnaby won the six-day bicycle race in Charles River park, Boston——President McKinley will demand an end of the Cuban war——More fighting in Cuba, with one Spanish defeat——King of Benin surrenders to the British——Russia making elaborate preparations to do honor to President Faure——Tincler defeats Connell in an exceptionally fast mile race at Worcester, Mass——More miners continue to go to the Klondyke region and some return——Forty passengers injured in a railroad wreck in Ohio——Michaels defeats Starbuck in 33-mile race on Manhattan beach track——Bank cashier killed by robbers in Shepherd, Mich——Miss Cushman's sister arrested for part in the murder——Mrs. Angell declares she never married Jay Gould; great lawyers' conspiracy exposed——Philadelphia society man arrested for breaking Rhode Island game laws——Senator Elkins will urge the application of the 10 per cent discriminating duty to all goods brought in foreign vessels——Convention of sugar beet growers in Rome, N. Y.

MONDAY, AUG. 23.

E. P. Deacon, who killed M. Aberille in his wife's apartment at Cannes, France, in 1892, is demented and has been taken to a hospital at Boston——Striking coal miners are talking of resuming their marches——Buffalo is all ready to receive the G. A. R.; Boston veterans have started——There was an attempt at murder in Woodstock, Vt. of Probate Judge Searn by William Lawrence——The losses in fighting the fanatics in Brazil has been very large——Enormous grain deal being engineered in Chicago——Five children were drowned at Toronto by the upsetting of a float——Three young men were swept over Niagara falls——State department has been informed of Japan's acceptance of Hawaii's offer of arbitration——Senator Carter says that prosperity is here in wholesale lots——Experiments will be made with oil as fuel for torpedo boats——The dead body of a man was found in a swamp near North Adams, Mass——Davis will contest reported to be finally settled——Congressman Quigg broke in on the president's Sunday with political business——Collision near Coney Island of trolley and coach; driver may die——Attempted robbery at Canton, O. of a bank; one burglar killed——Two girls were arrested in Worcester, Mass., on a charge of forgery——There is a continued rush of gold seekers to the Klondyke——Express company organized to do business in Alaska——A prisoner was taken from a Kentucky jail and lynched——Increase of 100 per cent in United States exports of lumber——Fire near Paulsboro, N. J., causes a loss of $250,000——Death of George A. Harris, a Connecticut railroad man——Ten Eyck and Maguire have agreed to row in the Labor day regatta on the Charles at Boston.

TUESDAY, AUG. 24.

The Grand Army veterans have assembled in Buffalo for their annual encampment——President Faure of France arrived in Russia and was accorded a magnificent reception——There is a hitch in impanelling the jury in the Luetgert murder case at Chicago——Everett Willis is held in $20,000 for the grand jury at Charlestown, Mass——Joseph Ladue, "King of the Klondyke," fears that many gold-seekers may starve——Nisbet defeats Larned in the semi-final round of the Newport (R. I.) tennis tournament——Harvard football management abandons the summer practice idea——Somerville (Mass.) council will protest against hotel licenses just across the Charlestown line——The bull movement in wheat has received a check——A boxer threw his arm out of joint in a glove contest at Brooklyn——President McKinley has left Lake Champlain for Buffalo——A Lynn (Mass.) man finds his sister, whom he had not seen for more than 40 years, in Syracuse——Buyers of bread in New York affected by the rise in the price of wheat——Cotton disputes the sovereignty of wheat and causes a stampede——Secretary Bliss will not be a candidate for mayor of New York——The Kiseling girl and Conrad, who disappeared from Chatham, N. Y., have so far evaded the police——Chairman Hodges of the Boston park board has resigned——Three men were killed and eight injured by a boiler xplosion at Cairo, Ills——Virginia Republicans will put up no ticket, but will aim for a fair election——The police have not established the identity of the dead man found at North Adams, Mass——Dodge Bros. of Newburyport, Mass., have assigned——Seal Commissioner Jordan ha steleraphed the result of his investigation in Bering sea, and says the herd has greatly decreased——Great strike in building trades at Puda-Pest——Jockey Clutter was killed in a race at Kansas City——The largest amount of our foreign trade is with Great Britain.

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 25.

Stirring scenes at Buffalo; President McKinley welcomed by veterans; New Englanders all arrive, and their candidates are confident——Brother of victims in the Reed tragedy returned to North Adams, Mass——L'Alouette won the Futurity at Sheepshead Bay——Conference fails and the coal miners' strike goes on——Selection of a jury for the Luetgert murder trial in Chicago begun——Bribery investigation begun by Fall River (Mass.) city government——Big floods in Rahway, Newark and Elizabeth, N. J——Overflows and washouts from storm in Lynn, Mass——Southern cotton mills have been heavy buyers of cotton——Herold Aborn of Boston arrested for wounding a stonecutter at Manchester, N. H——Lumber boat skipper found dead in New York under suspicious circumstances——Rain causes postponement of Old Orchard (Me.) carnival——Inning of the bears in the wheat market; big slump in prices——Grave shortages in European crops this year——Will of President Marcy of Fitchburg road filed at Cambridge, Mass——Thomas H. Roberts, ever (Mass.) hotel keeper, ignored by selectmen——Boy shot in Roxbury, Mass, probably accidentally——Serious sickness of City Marshal Richardson of Newton, Mass——Long fight over Davis estate practically settled——Government handbook gives valuable information in regard to the Klondyke gold fields——Rain compelled a postponement of the grand circuit races at Readville, Mass——Conspirators for the Gould millions may be prosecuted——L. A. W.-A. A. U agreement said to greatly favor the A. A. U——Death of John T. Hadaway, a leading citizen of Chelsea, Mass——Death of Milon Davidson, prominent Windham county (Vt.) man——Republic of Salvador adopts a gold standard, owing to slump in silver——California man convicted of murder 12 years after the deed——Warring Philadelphia Republicans unite upon Colonel McMichael for city treasurer——Debs' new political party launched in St. Louis——Further discoveries of valuable pearls reported in Arkansas——President Faure visits the tomb of Czar Alexander III——Pacific and Western states feeling the wheat and gold booms——Kiser defeats Bald and Cooper in a mile bicycle race at Buffalo——Convention of Foresters of America opened at Denver.

THURSDAY, AUG. 26.

The A. M. E. Zion Sabbath school convention of the New England district is in session at Boston——Wheat market rallies 5 cents in Chicago——Elkins and others will try to have the discriminating duty apply to all goods brought in foreign vessels——Commander Booth-Tucker has returned from England——The Universal Peace union and the Connecticut Peace society met at Mystic, Conn——Lawless characters to be expelled from the negro camp at Unity, Pa——There were about 45,000 veterans in line at the G. A. R. encampment at Buffalo; New England made a great showing; General Gobin is the favorite for commander-in-chief——President of Uruguay assassinated on its independence day——Serious trouble is threatened among Boston theatrical employes——There will be no general strike of New York cloakmakers——Count Mutsu ex-minister of foreign affairs, of Japan expires——President Faure reviewed the Russian imperial guard——Guinette won the great 2:08 pacing race at Readville Mass——The American Bar association met in Cleveland——President Dolan was arrested while leading a march of the striking miners——Internal dissentions reported among the coal miners——Advices from Bombay state that the crisis in India is very grave——John McGregor of Newton, Mass., was fatally injured in a bicycle collision——George S. Williams was struck by an electric car a Lynn, Mass., and seriously hurt——Gold Democrats of Massachusetts will hold a convention at Boston, Thursday, Sept. 30——Mrs. Parmelia Stevens of Andover, Mass., over 100 years of age, is dead——Village of Bethel, Conn., struck by a tornado; many houses unroofed——Ten Eyck and McGuire will meet in a match race at Boston on Labor day——Spanish Minister De Lome says Evangelina Cisneros, the Cuban girl, has not yet been tried; queen orders an early trial and especial consideration for her——A steamer goes down in a typhoon in the Japanese sea; 21 of a crew of 32 lost; captain shot himself.

FRIDAY, AUG. 27.

General Gobin chosen commander-in-chief of the G. A. R.; Colonel Linehan was third in the race and Innis was withdrawn; Cincinnati gets the 1898 encampment——Wrenn defeats Eaves in the championship tennis match at Newport, R. I——Japan willing to arbitrate on her own terms with Hawaii——Trial of Charles H. Bickford in Bath, Me., results in verdict of "guilty"——News of the capture of Fort Lundi-Kotal confirmed by governor general of India——St. Louis man makes a new record for heavy weight lifting; he lifter 3222 pounds——Walcott knocked out Green in 18 rounds in San Francisco——Maryland Republicans refuse to follow Wellington's leadership——Important points settled by the ascent of Mt. St. Elias——Wheat had another upward spurt in Chicago, and corn in New York——Uruguay revolutionists will continue the war; funeral of the assassinated president——Strikers' wives and daughters take part in demonstration against working miners——Four more jurors selected in the Luetgert murder case——Braintree (Mass.) boy taken away from gypsies in New York——Two professors of the University of Missouri to be removed because of their political views——National Bar association in session at Cleveland——Massachusetts Republican caucuses set for Wednesday, Sept. 22——Site of the first cotton mill in America marked by a tablet——Merchants and manufacturers' board of trade will try to enforce custom regulations in New York——Chairman Washburn issues a call for a People's party state convention in Boston Sept. 18——American Philatelic association completes its business and adjourns——Red Men hold their annual powwow in Boston——Old woman commits suicide near New Canaan, Conn——No answer from Japan on Hawaiian offer of arbitration——Bluefish have struck in at Provincetown, Mass——Man killed by electric light wire in Bath, Me.

Price of Bread Going Up.

Boston, Aug. 24.—Many of the large flour dealers and wholesale bakers in the city express opinions that the price of bread will go up. A prominent Chamber of Commerce member said on this point: "The price of flour from the mill yesterday was $6.25 for the best flours, and this was a very unusual market. The advance is based really on the shortage in the foreign market. France and England both being short on wheat."

Russia and Germany.

London, Aug. 26.—The St. Petersburg correspondent of The Daily News says that Count Muravieff, the Russian foreign minister, has informed M. Hanotaux, the French foreign minister, now in St. Petersburg with M. Faure, that Russia will act hand in hand with Germany in the peace negotiations between Greece and Turkey.

Weekly Crop Bulletin.

Boston, Aug. 24.—The weather of the week past was a mixture of sunshine and showers, with cool nights. On several mornings in the interior the mercury fell dangerously near the frost point. Severe electrical disturbances were numerous. Generally speaking, crops continue in poor condition.

Killed In a Mine.

Shelburn, Vt., Aug. 26.—A. K. Moore, a member of the firm of McNall & Moore, millers, was killed in a terrible manner at his mill yesterday afternoon. He was caught in the shafting and his body crushed. He leaves a widow, one son and a daughter.

Cramps, Colic, Colds, Croup, Coughs, Toothache,

DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, and all BOWEL COMPLAINTS.

A Sure, Safe, Quick Cure for these troubles is

Pain Killer.

(PERRY DAVIS')

Used Internally and Externally.

Two Sizes, 25c. and 50c. bottles.

NEVER A VOLCANO.

Expedition to Mt. St. Elias Settles Several Questions.

Victoria, B. C., Aug. 27.—The expedition of Prince Luigi of Savoy to the summit of Mount St. Elias has fixed finally the altitude of the mount at 18,120 feet. The expedition has also answered definitely questions asked by scientists as to whether or not St. Elias was at one time a great volcano.

There is not the slightest indication of volcanic action anywhere. A new glacier was discovered by the explorers from the eminence of Mount St. Elias, between the Augusta mountains and Great Logan. It takes its course, apparently, to the sea, and was named by the prince, "Colombo."

Advancing up these glaciers and moraines took 39 days.

At Pinnacle pass was found the first evidence of Russell's expedition in 1891, in the shape of a tent bottom and a rusty fork.

The divide connecting Mount St. Elias and Mount Newton was 8000 feet high. The Americans raised the Stars and Stripes over the camp there and Prince Luigi and his party cheered for the flag.

At 1 o'clock on the morning of July 31, they commenced the ascent of the great mountain. For 11 hours the upward climb was made, and at exactly five minutes before 12 the summit of St. Elias was beneath the feet of the explorers.

There was neither wind nor fog and only 20 below freezing. The prince planted the Italian flag on the topmost peak and photographed it. He then took a picture of the American and Italian flags. The prince does not consider the ascent difficult, except for the last few hundred feet, which is a mass of solid ice.

Fall River Sensation.

Fall River, Mass., Aug. 27.—The investigating committee of the city government, which is trying to find out whether the members of the public instruction committee have mixed up in any corrupt practices, sprung a sensation on the city yesterday afternoon, when it began its third session. By a vote of the committee, Charles R. Cummings, counsel, and Councilmen Hoag and Shay were invited to sit in the room while witnesses were examined, and Mr. Cummings was allowed to cross-examine. This he demanded as his right, because his clients were charged directly by Bobrick with asking for boodle. In the afternoon the committee ended its session and Chairman Baker announced that the committee had decided to exclude Counsel Cummings and also Hoag and Shay. The chairman said that the privilege which was granted ended with the examination of Bobrick, the Boston furniture man, who is the immediate cause of the whole investigation.

Will Follow Canovas' Policy.

London, Aug. 24.—A dispatch to The Standard from San Sebastian says: "General De Azcarraga, the new premier, desires to continue the policy of his predecessor, Senor Canovas Del Castillo, as far as possible, and does not apprehend any complications. He is confident that the United States will preserve its present attitude of cordial friendship and will not insist upon mediation. Spain would not refuse to submit the settlement of claims of American citizens in Cuba if on the understanding that only the damage suffered at the hands of her forces and authorities were to be the subject of examination, and reserving all her own counter claims arising from filibustering.

Populist Convention Call.

Boston, Aug. 27.—The following circular has been sent out by George F. Washburn, chairman of the state executive committee of the People's party: The annual state convention of the People's party will be held in Arcade hall, 7 Park square, Boston, Saturday, Sept. 18, 1897, at 11 o'clock a. m. The basis of representation will be one delegate for each town and city and one for each 50 votes or majority fraction thereof cast for our candidate for governor in 1895.

Edward Parker Deacon Insane.

Boston, Aug. 23.—Edward Parker Deacon, the decendant of an old and once distinguished family of this city the man who on Feb. 17, 1892, killed M. Emile Abeille in Mrs. Deacon's apartments at Cannes, France; the man whose exploits and actions have been the talk of society in France, England and America, and have created considerable public interest, was on Saturday committed to the McLean hospital at Waverly.

Blandford Reunion.

Blandford, Mass., Aug. 27.—The plans of the citizens of Blandford for a grand reunion of the former residents and their lineal descendents were most successfully consumated here yesterday. A banquet was served at the fair grounds. It is estimated that fully 1200 people sat down at the tables. The after dinner speeches were made from the judges stand with the audience seated in the grand stand.

Wrenn Holds Tennis Championship.

Newport, R. I., Aug. 27.—Robert D. Wrenn again won the championship of the United States in tennis by defeating W. V. Eaves of London in a close and intensely interesting match by a score of 4-6; 8-6; 6-3; 2-6; 6-2. Eaves showed great tennis in the first and fourth sets, but in the other three sets Wrenn played all round him. The match was the finest exhibition of tennis ever seen in this country.

Found Hanging to Door Knob.

Fitchburg, Mass., Aug. 25.—Mrs. Mary Blodgett, a nurse, was found dead at her room in the house of W. L. Kinsman on Lincoln street last night. She had hanged herself from the door handle. Despondency was the cause, and possibly domestic trouble as she had been heard to threaten self destruction. Her husband is John Blodgett of Cambridgeport.

Luigi Ascends Mt. St. Elias.

Seattle, Wash., Aug. 26.—A special from Nanaimo says: Prince Luigi of Savoy and party of Italians reached the summit of Mount St. Elias July 31 at 12 o'clock, noon. The altitude indicated by the mercurial barometer is 18,190 feet. The party was 51 days on snow and ice without sickness or accidents. The Italians are returning on the Topeka.

THE BOYS IN BLUE

Thirty-First Encampment Exceeds Expectations.

Buffalo Superbly Decorated In Honor of Their Coming—Forty-Five Thousand Veterans In Parade—The Proceedings.

Buffalo, Aug. 25.—The 31st annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic will go down in history as the greatest in the existence of the organization. From dawn to darkness and from twilight to midnight the great gathering grew and waxed greater and grander. The weather has been all that could be wished for. The Grand Army has turned out more men than ever before attended a national encampment, and this is true also of the ex-Prisoners of War association, the naval veterans and the women's auxiliary bodies. Just as the songs of victory floated up from the triumphant hosts of Sherman as they marched to the sea so from the old soldiers gathered in Buffalo wells up a mighty mingling of thankfulness, of happiness and of joy.

The features of yesterday were the arrival of President McKinley, accompanied by Secretary Alger and Governor Black of New York; the banquet to the president last evening and the parade of the naval veterans and ex-prisoners of war. During the day there were upwards of 30 corps, brigade, regimental and company reunions. The naval veterans, ex-prisoners of war, ladies of the G. A. R. and the Association of Nurses held their conventions, and there were many receptions given by and to the ladies of the auxiliary associations. A trip on the lake, participated in by about 2000 ladies, was one of the pleasantest of the many entertainments. Last evening there were a number of campfires for the men and receptions and musicales for the ladies. An illuminated bicycle race last evening closed the day's events.

Bunting of the color of the flag, draped, suspended, woven and festooned, floats everywhere. Here and there a knot of black crape stands out in sombre relief from the profusion of gay colorings, telling its story of those whom death has mustered from th long line of blue. Buildings, public and private, on almost every street bear proof of the work that has been going on for several weeks; of the lavish expenditure of months of ingenuity, skill and art. Nearly every window in the business section of the city has some catchy design, intended to compliment the old soldiers. Life figures of men in blue and gray grasping each other by the hand, stacks of arms twined with the Stars and Stripes, tents, glowing campfires and every thing pertaining to the incidents and art of war, served for th decoration maker.

The Parade.

Buffalo, Aug. 26.—It was the zenith of the Grand Army's glory, said the veterans as they talked of yesterday's parade at their camps last night.

Forty-five thousand marched through the streets swathed in flags and bunting, receiving the ovation of 500,000 people, whose gratitude and admiration was evinced in every way that human devotion can find public expression. The president of the Union they fought to save, himself their comrade, was at their head. When the line of the great procession moved, at 10:30 o'clock, the sun was shining and the sky had not a cloud. The threatening conditions of the early morning had all passed, and the rain storm of the night left as its legacy a clear, bracing air that was like a tonic to the marching men.

Through the streets, packed with one of the most loyal crowds that ever assembled to do honor to the nation's heroes, the procession moved for 5 hours and 42 minutes.

Along the route of march, 100 girls, dressed in the colors of the flag, scattered flowers in the path of the soldiers.

Gobin Elected.

Buffalo, Aug. 27.—Cincinnati's triumph in securing the national encampment for 1898 and Pennsylvania's victory in winning the commander-in-chief of the Grand Army were the features of the encampment yesterday. Both battles were hard fought.

Delegate Dowley of Toledo moved that the rule be suspended. William D. Stauffer, past commander of the department of Pennsylvania, moved that the convention proceed under the rule. Dowley's motion was not seconded. Stauffer's was, and the question being put was declared carried by Commander-in-Chief Clarkson by a viva voce vote.

A division was called for, and when 810 delegates had been counted for proceeding under the rule the count was discontinued and the selection of a place for holding the next encampment was taken up.

The report of the committee on instruction followed this address. It criticized the books on war history used in the schools in the South as inaccurate and suggested some changes, particularly in those used in Southern schools.

Nominations for commander-in-chief were then declared in order, and Isaac F. Mack of Sandusky, O., was nominated by Delegate Brown of Ohio. J. P. S. Gobin of Lebanon, Pa., was nominated by Delegate Stewart of Pennsylvania; George H. Innis of Boston by Delegate Wetherbee of Massachusetts, and John G. Linehan of New Hampshire by Delegate Cogswell of New Hampshire. Mr. Wetherbee later withdrew the name of Mr. Innis. The first ballot resulted as follows: Mack, 253; Linehan, 181; Gobin, 295—no choice. The vote on the second ballot was never announced officially, but as cast it stood as follows: Mack, 249; Linehan, 123; Gobin, 358.

Before the result could be given by the tellers the 10 Missouri votes that had been cast for Mack were withdrawn and ordered changed to Gobin, who had received the other 12 of the 22 votes belonging to the state. This gave Gobin 368 votes and enough to elect. Illinois and other states began to order their votes changed, but while this was in progress R. B. Brown of Ohio, who nominated Mr. Mack, asked and obtained unanimous consent that the adjutant general be instructed to cast the vote of the encampment for Mr. Gobin, making his election unanimous.

First Maine Reunion.

Bucksport, Me., Aug. 25.—The reunion of the First Maine Heavy artillery was held here yesterday. One hundred veterans of this body were present, and 100 of other regiments.

President Borda Assassinated.

Montevideo, Aug. 26.—President Borda was shot and instantly killed yesterday afternoon by an assassin who awaited his egress from the cathedral. The crime was committed during the celebration of the anniversary of Uruguay's independence.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

A. O'D. Taylor has let the old Polo lot next Morton Park, to the Westchester Polo Club for the rest of the season for the owners, the Misses Bateman.

A. O'D. Taylor has sold to Miss Elizabeth R. Bright of Philadelphia the cottage and lot at 41 Walnut street, near Washington, formerly known as the Stevens estate, for the owner, Miss E. H. Swinburne.

St. John's Mutual Beneficial Association.

President—William Hamilton.
Vice President—James H. Comstock.
Secretary—David Stevens.
Treasurer—H. C. Stevens, Jr.
Trustees—William Hamilton, J. Gottlieb Spiegler, Duncan McLean, John B. DeBlois.

Florida and the South.

Southern Railway, the most direct route. Operating double daily service, New York to Florida and the South year round. Tne only line operating dining car service in the South. New York office, 271 Broadway.

New Advertisements.

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 16th day of August, A. D. 1897, at 10 o'clock A. M.

ON THE PETITION, in writing, of *KATIE McDONNELL*, presented this day, representing herself to be a minor over the age of fourteen years, resident of said Newport, and praying this Court to approve of Margaret McDonnell, whom she has chosen to be her Guardian.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Tuesday, the 7th day of September, 1897, at 3 o'clock P. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury*, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

WM. H. HAMMETT,
8-21 Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., August 16, A. D. 1897.

ARTHUR L. PECKHAM and WILLIAM CLARENCE PECKHAM present to this Court their petition, in writing, praying that an instrument in writing therewith presented, bearing date October 15, 1891, purporting to be the last will and testament of their father, late of said Middletown, deceased, may be proved, approved, allowed and recorded as such, and that letters testamentary on his estate may be granted to them, said petitioners, as the Executors of said will.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the 20th day of September next, A. D. 1897, at one o'clock P. M., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury*.

ALBERT L. CHASE,
8 21 Probate Clerk.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED has been appointed by the Court of Probate of Middletown, R. I., Administrator on the estate of RUTH H. TAGGART, widow, late of said Middletown, deceased, and has duly qualified as such Administrator by giving bond to said Court. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned, or file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court, within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to said estate will make payment to the undersigned.

CHARLES H. WARD, Administrator.
Middletown, R. I., August 21, 1897.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED has been appointed by the Court of Probate of Middletown, R. I., Administrator on the estate of BENEDICT BARKER, late of said Middletown, deceased, and has duly qualified as such Administrator by giving bond to said Court. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned, or file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court, within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to said estate will make payment to the undersigned.

CHARLES H. WARD, Administrator.
Middletown, R. I., August 21, 1897.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED has been appointed by the Court of Probate of Middletown, R. I., Administrator on the estate of JAMES BLOOMFIELD, late of said Middletown, deceased, and has duly qualified himself as such Administrator by giving bond to said Court. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned, or file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court, within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to said estate will make payment to the undersigned.

WILLIAM C. ELLIOTT, Administrator.
Newport, R. I., August 21, 1897.

NOTICE OF EXECUTRIX.

THE SUBSCRIBER having been appointed by the Honorable Court of Probate of Newport, R. I., Executrix of the last will and testament of SARAH H. CARR, late of said Newport, deceased, and having been qualified according to law, requests all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to present them to her, or file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to her.

SARAH D. HAMLIN, Executrix.
Newport, R. I., August 14th, 1897.

The Newport Casino,

The National Lawn Tennis Tournament

will commence

TUESDAY, AUGUST 17.

Play will be called every morning at 10.30. The principal matches will be played every day on the Championship Court, in front of grand stand.

Season Tickets for grand stand on sale at Casino office on and after August 10th.

JOSEPH BARRETT,
8-7 Superintendent.

Flagg's Bargain Store,

12 FRANKLIN STREET,

OPP. P. O.

GRAY ENAMELED WARE PRICES.

10	Quart Dish Pan	55c
3	Quart Milk or Rice Boiler	15c
1	Quart Sauce Pans	15c
2	Quart Sauce Pans	18c
2½	Quart Sauce Pans	23c
3	Quart Sauce Pans	25c
3½	Quart Sauce Pans	30c
1½	Quart Preserving Kettles	22c
2	Quart Preserving Kettles	25c
2½	Quart Preserving Kettles	30c
3	Quart Preserving Kettles	35c
1	Quart Pudding Pans	10c
2	Quart Pudding Pans	18c
2½	Quart Pudding Pans	23c
3	Quart Pudding Pans	25c
3½	Quart Pudding Pans	28c
9	Inch Pie Plates	10c
3	Quart Coffee Pots	50c
2	Quart Tea Pots	50c
5	Quart Tea Kettle	85c
	Wash Basins	20c
	Drinking Cups	10c

The above goods are all guaranteed, and the Best Enameled Ware in the market.

CHAS. B. MARSH,

Real Estate Agent and Conveyancer,

138 BROADWAY, NEWPORT, R. I.

Houses for sale and for rent, City and Country. Conveyancing in all its branches.

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"Diamond Medal" Flour, $4.00
(A little more kneading and you have the whitest and sweetest bread possible to make, besides having a flour the most productive in the world.)
Every barrel sold on trial.
Elgin Creamery Butter, the best, per lb. 20c
Beans, N. Y. State, per qt. 6c
A most remarkably good Tea, Formosa or English Breakfast, per lb. 25c
Baker's Breakfast Cocoa, per half lb. 20c
Van Houten's Cocoa, per lb. 75c
California Prunes, 6c
Raisens, Loose Muscatel,
An elegant rich, sweet Wine, Port or Sherry, per gal. $1.00
Claret, Imported, per gal. 60c

BEADLESTON & WOERZ

"Imperial" Malt Beer,

A Spring Tonic, per dozen $1.25

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Recommended by physicians for Dyspepsia, Nervous Debility, Exhaustion, Nursing Mothers, Convalescents, &c.

In sleeplessness it produces refreshing and natural rest. Per dozen $1.45; per bottle, 13c; 2 for 25c.

A Pure California Port Wine for $1.00 per gal. (try it).

A full quart bottle of 5-year old Pure Rye Whiskey, bottled at distillery, for $1.00 per bottle.

LOUIS EHRHARDT, JR.,
271 THAMES STREET.

Caswell, Massey & Co.

NEW CHEMISTS,

New York and Newport

COD LIVER OIL

—WITH—

Pepsin and Quinine

FOR ALL LUNG DISEASES

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Thames Street, cor. Church

Selected Tale.

THOUGHT PICTURES.

A great part of Martin Gore's courtship of pretty Elaine was carried on under the chaperonage of Cousin Milly. He was very well satisfied with this arrangement. Elaine was supremely happy, and Cousin Milly sat contentedly by knitting, thinking—in pictures, not in words—and watching the lovers' faces.

Cousin Milly was deaf and dumb—a calm-eyed, grave-face girl, to whom the world and the men and women who dwelt therein were insoluble puzzles. She was an orphan, and penniless, and no one had deemed it worth their while to squander money upon her mind's enlightenment. In her uncle's house she was treated with every kindness and consideration; she was fed sumptuously, clothed as Elaine was clothed, and surrounded with every comfort that human heart could crave. Yet, in the midst of all the refinement and luxury, her mind was left untrained, undeveloped, like the mind of a little child.

Her clear gray eyes looked out into the great silent world about her, and strove unavailing to comprehend its mysteries: but they were so many, and she had no teacher.

There were two lines in Milly's forehead, which the picture-thinking had brought, but they were almost smoothed away when Martin Gore came wooing pretty Elaine.

It was winter time, and nearly every night Milly awakend from her sleep to find that Elaine was sitting up over their bedroom fire, dreaming—day-dreaming, in a way that somehow awed Milly.

It was so unlike Elaine—pretty, laugh-Elaine—to be so still and pensive. Milly liked to see her lips move, to watch the dimples coming and going in her soft, round cheeks, and welcome with an answering smile the mischievous light that pawned in her merry blue eyes. So Milly would steal from her bed and sit besides Elaine, looking gravely into the girl's serious face, and striving to puzzle out with her picture-thoughts why the laughter and the dimples had fled. The picture-thoughts showed her over and over again the slim, tall figure and kindly, clever face Martin Gore.

For when Gore came the laughter-light dawned in Elaine's eyes, and something else—more joyous than laughter, more tender and more rare. Whatever it was, it satisfied Martin Gore and Milly—watching each changing express on his face—was well content, too.

But the hues on Milly's forehead deepened when the lovers had a quarrel and Martin Gore stayed away.

It was all Elaine's fault—willful, spoiled Elaine—who had a whimsical idea that a good man's heart was a shuttlecock, to play with.

Now, Martin Gore had no mind to lend his heart to Elaine for a plaything, to be broken, perchance, and then cast aside. He told her so, just as sternly as he could force himself to speak to any one so adorably pretty and lovable.

"You don't care for me!" declared Elaine, with a rebellious pout. "Clever men never can care for any one but themselves. It was positively horrid of you to pretend that you were fond of me, and then, immediately I believed you, to commence and scold!"

Gore looked at her very earnestly. Love was no joke to him. Having escaped from its stings unscathed until he met Elaine, he was now disposed to regard it seriously.

"I have never pretended to you," he assured her. "I have said that I love you—and said it, I fear, very clumsily. I am only a hard-headed business man, Elaine, and have had no practice in making sugared speeches or prettily turned compliments, but—I love you very well, dear, all the same, and you must not play with me."

"Why not?" asked Elaine, with a mischievous desire to see how much she could tease him.

Milly sat with them, knitting placidly, all unconscious of the gathering storm.

"Because," replied Martin Gore, with sudden passion, "I will not stand it! Do you think I am a weak, timorous, love-sick boy? If you find that you do not care for me, Elaine—if I am too old, too grave and cold to expect a bright young girl to link her life with mine—it will be more merciful in you to send me away at once."

Elaine shrugged her pretty shoulders and turned away.

"If I sent you away today," she told him, with unpardonable vanity and impertinence, "you would only come back to me tomorrow."

Martin Gore pushed back his chair, and rose.

"No," he said gravely; "if you send me away now I shall never come back."

It was all so foolish, so unnecessary. The quarrel had originated with some frivolous remark from the lips of a thoughtless girl, but now it bade fair to break two people's hearts, and one of the hearts appertained to a clever man, whose only ignorance was that he was wholly unversed in the art of love. Had he been less wise, and she a little wiser, they need never have parted at all.

"If you care for me little enough to go," was Elaine's hot-tempered reply, "you may."

"That is not the question," he rejoined curtly; "you know well just how much I care. Will you send me away?"

Milly looked up in time to see him go; and then Elaine cried very bitterly, crouching down on the hearthrug with her face hidden against Milly's knee. Milly, though she could not understand, cried too, in sympathy; but the thought pictures comforted her, for they showed her Martin Gore coming back again.

Yet for many a long day he did not come, and the thought-pictures could not show Milly why he stayed away.

Springtime came, and Milly and Elaine spent long, quiet mornings in the pretty sunny lanes, gathering masses of primroses, and wondering—each in her own way—where was Martin Gore. They were not unhappy, for Elaine was young and hopeful, and Milly, with unreasoning, childlike faith, saw the vision of Martin Gore coming back into her life.

But Gore was far away in the heart of busy London, working, making a name for himself in his overcrowded profession, and eating out his heart in a fruitless effort to forget.

When summer came, Elaine became very gay and light-hearted. She sang and laughed the livelong day and waited amidst the sweetly-scented flowerbeds down by the little garden railings for her lover's familiar figure to come up the narrow, twisting lane that curled away through the village and up to the wee railway station. He would be taking his holiday soon, and where should he go if he did not come to her? Cousin Milly watched with her. They waited and watched until summer was merged into autumn, and yet Martin Gore was as far away as ever.

In autumn Elaine grew pale and very silent; she was a child no longer, but a woman—a woman who knew her own heart, and who realized what she had lost. Cousin Milly was a child still, her soul was as yet unawakened; but the thought-pictures grew more sad and colorless each day, while her hopes faded with the year.

In the winter, when Martin Gore had no heart for work, amusement, or idleness, Elaine's hope died. No one could coax her out, rouse her interest, or cause her face to brighten. Hour after hour she sat in her own pretty little sitting-room, staring with unseeing eyes in the heart of the fire, her mind revelling in the brief, sweet memories of a year ago. The past was all that was real to her, for the present was almost a blank, and she shrank, afraid, from all thought of the future—the future in which Martin would have no part.

Milly sat with her almost constantly, and no one knew what her thoughts were, or, indeed, whether she thought at all. But she stroked Elaine's hand, and by a hundred gentle, loving ways, seemed to strive to comfort her; yet only one person had the power to comfort Elaine now.

Milly was too glad to be surprised when one day Gore opened the little sitting-room door and came in. Elaine rose to meet him, looking as if she spoke and moved in a dream. Had she not gone through the same scene before, over and over again, only awakening to bitter disappointment and the knowledge that in her sleep her own brain had played her false, and tricked her by a bright mirage.

For a moment his hand lightly touched hers. If her manner to him was calm, his to her seemed heartlessly cold and formal.

He had heard that she was ill, he explained, in tones from which all trace of even friendly warmth was conspicuously absent, and as he was staying in the neighborhood he had called to see her parents and to make inquiries after her health. He regretted that the winter had tried her; she must be careful of herself until the warm weather came.

Elaine was not wanting in pluck. Dream or reality, she must live through this interview without betraying her pain. Presently, when there was only Milly to see her, she might indulge in the meager relief that tears could afford. But now—

"You have seen mother and dad, then?" she questioned, with a brave imitation of her old careless, laughing manner; "and I can guess, that instead of giving you any tea, they just sent you up here to see for yourself that there is not much wrong with their robust daughter. Yes, the cold has tried me, but we are to go abroad in the springtime, to make me quite strong again."

"I also leave England then," he answered, his eyes on the ground, "to make my home in Australia."

She cast one swift little glance at him, and shivered because his face was so stern and set.

Neither one of them thought of Milly—Milly, whose calm eyes roved from one to the other in perplexity, whose brows were knitted with the useless endeavor to understand why Elaine's lips moved so slowly, why her smiles were absent still, why the color and the dimples had not come back to her thin cheeks. In a vague way Milly's untutored brain had learnt to associate Elaine's gaiety with Gore's presence, and now she was struggling amidst a tangled maze of worthless ideas, and sharing with the lovers their pain.

"You will like that?" hazarded Elaine.

"Very much, indeed," with careful cruelty.

He was too proud to take any further steps toward their reconciliation; he had broken his word and come back to her; he had humbled himself so far, and if she still cared for him a little she would surely now show him her heart.

"You have not noticed Milly," Elaine reminded him, speaking laughingly, because she was a woman whose one idea was to hide the fact that her heart was breaking. "You must not forget her, for I am quite sure she well remembers you—she has a wonderful memory, you know, and you should feel highly honored that in a year's time you have not been quite forgotten! She looked quite pleased when you came in just now, and she is so shy, as a rule, with strangers."

They were hurting each other terribly—these two. Love was making them merciless instead of kind.

Milly had taken up her knitting again. The thought-pictures had come, one upon another, in such quick succession that they were only a confused jumble in her brain. Martin Gore had come back—that was all she could understand clearly, and it was enough to make a puzzled smile curve her lips.

Gore bent over her and touched her hand. She laid her work aside and looked up into his clever face with the clondless eyes of a child.

Some vague, half-formed instinct—the instinct, perhaps, that teaches our dog when we are in trouble—led her to realize that Martin Gore was unhappy and Elaine still miserable. One picture memory stood out clearly before her—Martin Gore holding Elaine's hands in his and smiling down tenderly at her fair, sweet face.

She rose swiftly, drew Gore across the room toward Elaine—nearer and nearer still until the man stood close beside the low chair in which the girl sat.

She left him there and went back to her seat by the fireside.

The ice was broken at last. Gore looked down at Elaine, her shy eyes looked up at him, then with a little sob she held out both her hands, and in a moment the pain and misery of the past year were as though they had never been.

"Elaine!" he whispered, his pride all gone.

The next moment he was kneeling beside the chair, and Elaine was crying quietly—for sheer happiness—in his arms.

The thought-pictures ceased to trouble Cousin Milly. Unremembered and unwanted, she sat apart with folded hands and gazed at the man with calm, inscrutable eyes.

Because he was happy, she was happy, too—she had few pleasures of her own, few interests, and when Gore was near her she was only a mirror of his moods.

But she knew little of all this—the thought-pictures were very crude, and did not make everything quite clear to her untrained mind.

She did not understand why Gore had stayed away—she did not conjecture as to why he had come back—she was happy for the same good reason that flowers open at the day's dawning. The sun had come back into her life.

So the days and weeks went by, bringing only happens to Martin Gore, Elaine, and Milly.

Gore almost lived at the little country villa; he seemed never content unless he was with Elaine, and he whispered to her that they had a whole year of unhappiness to make up for. When he pleaded for an early marriage, she shyly consented—only too willingly giving up her freedom into his hands, and looking joyously forward to the perfect life which was to be theirs at the other side of the world.

Milly was rather neglected in the bustle and hurry of preparing for the wedding, but she had her own quiet ways of amusing herself.

The room she shared with Elaine was full of pretty things, and it was Milly's great pleasure to gently turn them over smooth them out, and fold them carefully away. There was no picture-vision to warn her that all these dainty garments were to be worn by Elaine when she and Martin Gore were far away over the sea.

Milly knew nothing of long journeying, of far-distant continents, nothing of partings that lasted for years, and perhaps forever.

One day in early springtime Cousin Milly was taken to the little village church, and Elaine followed presently, coming slowly up the aisle on her father's arm, radiant and blushing beneath her bridal veil.

Martin Gore was there too; he and Elaine met, and stood side by side in the sunshine at the chancel steps. They were thinking only of themselves, their great love, and the sweet, new life which was opening out before them.

Milly, from her pew, watched with grave wonder in her eyes, and thought of Gore alone. All the rest was a mystery which she could not fathom—the flower-decked church, the girl in white and the man standing together in the sunlight.

When Cousin Milly was taken home she crept away to a quiet corner of the drawing-room—puzzled still, but well content.

Elaine stood just within the doorway with Gore by her side; they were surrounded by a crowd of people whose faces—like their own—were animated and smiling. Presently Elaine went away, and Martin Gore, with a lingering glance after her, crossed the room and sat down by Milly's side.

People passed and repassed them, speaking to Gore and laughing with him gaily. But he did not speak to Milly, and she could not speak to him; she only raised her eyes to his face and let them rest them.

Her heart was glad—very glad all at once—yet she knew not and cared not why it should be so.

He clasped a little gold bangle upon her wrist—a token of his kindly feeling toward her. Had she not helped him to win Elaine? Had she not seemed to rejoice when they rejoiced, to mourn with them when they were sad?

In the midst of Milly's quiet happiness Elaine came back and kissed her very lovingly, crying, because she knew that hence-forward their lives must be lived apart—Martin Gore's and hers at one side of the world, Cousin Milly's at the other. And at her whispered bidding Martin Gore bent his head and kissed Milly, too, in a last good-by.

So Milly, uncomprehending, watched them go from her, leaving her behind in the lonely silence that wrapped about her life.

The thought-pictures were her constant companions then, and the one which was oftenest with her, sleeping and waking, was the pictured speculation as to where Gore could be.

Elaine she mourned after very sincerely, but this sorrow lessened, and then died out as time went on.

But all her life long she missed Martin Gore, and no one could tell her, and she could ask no one, why he stayed away.

Hour by hour, year by year, her heart cried out for him, though her lips were dumb, and none of the thought-pictures showed her where he was, or helped her to bring him back again.

Two things only she had always with her to comfort her—the little gold bangle upon her wrist, and the memory of the kiss that Gore had given her before he went away.—[St. Louis Globe Democrat.

Made a Difference.

"I can't take that half dollar, madam. It's a counterfeit.

"Why, I got it here yesterday morning."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes, sir. I bought a pair of shoes for $3.50. I handed you a $5 bill. You gave me a dollar bill and this half dollar in change. There can't be any mistake about it. I haven't had any other 50 cent piece in my possession since."

Let me look at it again. H'm—the coin's all right. It looks a little suspicious, but on closer examination I find it's only a little battered. I'll take it."

"Oh, I beg your pardon! Now that I think of it, I didn't get it here at all. A fruit peddler gave it to me in change this morning when I bought some berries of him. I had forgotten it, so it doesn't make any—"

"H'm—on looking at it still closer, mama, I find my first impression was correct. It's a counterfeit and a bad one. I shall have to refuse it, ma'am."

There is a church in Rome, called St. Clemente, which is a very curious building. There are four buildings, one on top of the other. The uppermost one, the present church, was built in 1108. There is another below this which was the church of the early Christians, and first mentioned in 392. Below this one are the remains of an old Roman building of the time of the Emperors; and still below this are great walls belonging to a building of the time of the Roman republic.

A Kansas farmer who simply could not get harvest hands put this sign upon his fence: "Harvest hands wanted. Hired girl blond and genial. Cabinet organ music in the evening. Pie three times a day. Three spoons of sugar with every cup of coffee. Hammocks feather beds, or leather divans at your option for sleeping. Rising hour nine o'clock in the morning. Three hours rest at noon. Come one, come all."—[Kansas City Journal.

If women were wise, they would recognize the fact that sport and games, as far as they are concerned, are divided into those in which they can wear a petticoat and those in which they cannot. Thus says Lady Jeune, who wisely sums up the situation by adding; Whatsoever the petticoat permits—that may a woman allow herself.

A mother recently noticed that her little boy had shut and fastened the door on a very wet day, and was compelling his little sister to stay out in the rain. "Why, Leslie!" said she, "open the door and let Dolly in out of the rain." "I can't mamma," was the answer. "We're playing Noah's Ark, and Dolly is the sinner."

So Natural—"Oh, do look at that dear little lamb!" said Frances, on seeing a young lamb for the first time in her life. "Isn't it pretty?" asked mamma. "Yes; and it is so natural, too. It squeaks just like a toy lamb, and has the same sort of wool on its back."—[Judge.

A Thin Excuse: Deacon Hasbeen (laying down his paper). "I have just been reaping that alcohol will remove grass stains from the most delicate fabric."

Mrs. Hasbeen (severely). "There you go again, Jason, trying to find some excuse! Just remember that you have no grass stains in your stomach."—Puck.

"They say, Grumpy, that the queen of England has sixty pianos, and does not play any of them."

"I'm a little bit cramped this spring but I'll buy my daughter fifty-nine more if she'll follow the queen's example."—Household Word.

Every girl has an idea that she looks a good deal like some picture of Cleopatra charming Antony that she has once seen.



THERE is no getting away from the fact that Pure White Lead (see list of *brands* which are *genuine*) and Pure Linseed Oil make the best paint.

Properly applied, it will not chip, chalk or scale off, but will outwear any of the mixtures offered as substitutes. It is, therefore, by far the most economical.

FREE By using National Lead Co.'s Pure White Lead Tinting Colors, any desired shade is readily obtained. Pamphlet giving valuable information and card showing samples of colors free; also cards showing pictures of twelve houses of different designs painted in various styles or combinations of shades forwarded upon application to those intending to paint.

NATIONAL LEAD CO., ATLANTIC BRANCH,
287 Pearl Street, New York.

Two New England Churches.

There are Catholic communities, both in America and in the old world, says Alvan F. Sanborn in The Atlantic, where an extreme wretchedness in the dwellings is at once partially explained by the richness and beauty of the churches. But not so in Dickerman. On the contrary, both the Dickerman churches are of a piece with their surroundings. The Congregational church, more than a century old (Orthodox is the name it still goes by), was a worthy structure in its day and would be so yet had it been kept in good repair. Alas, it is only the ghost of its former pretentious self. Its sills are badly rotted. Its spire and belfry have been shattered by lightning and imperfectly restored. Its roof is leaky, the clapboards of its walls are warped and blistered, and its heavy bell, once sweet of tone, is cracked and dissonant. The Baptist church, built only a few years ago, mainly at the expense of a church building society, is one of the shoddily constructed many gabled atrocities due to the malign influences of the so called Queen Anne restoration. Its original coat of paint of many colors has mostly soaked into the surrounding soil. Its panes of stained glass, as they have been broken from time to time, have been replaced by ordinary window glass, with piebald uncanny results.

Famous Collection of Antlers.

Of the famous collections of antlers formed in the seventeenth century only two or three have escaped the general fate of conflagrations, sieges and pillage. One of these is in Moritzburg, the king of Saxony's historical hunting castle, near Dresden, while in the celebrated gun gallery in Dresden itself are to be seen, in an unrivaled show, the wonderfully inlaid arms used by the elector.

The great banqueting hall of the castle of Moritzburg is one of the sights with which no doubt many a traveled reader has been charmed. It is a chamber of noble proportions—66 feet long by 34 feet wide and 38 feet high. On its otherwise unadorned white walls hang 71 pairs of magnificent antlers, which one may describe as the most famous of their kind in the world. Not a single one carries less than 24 tines or is less than 200 years old, while some are probably double that age.—W. A. Baillie-Grohman in Century.

Two Kinds of Gardens.

Most of us have met the two kinds of gardens which Alfred Austin, the English poet, differentiates as owners' gardens and gardeners' gardens. According to the poet laureate, nearly all the grand and costly gardens are gardeners' gardens. And then he alludes to the small cottage gardens, "little village or secluded plats, cultivated and made beautiful by the pathetic expedients of the poor," which seem to have a charm that the others cannot rival. It is indeed the glory of our beloved art that it is open to the rich and poor alike. The former seek to make much of it, the latter find some of their sweetest joys and delights therein. It is one of the commonest of events for the poor to grow flowers so handsome and so abundant that a monarch might well envy their success. Flowers are the appropriate gift of love. Is it strange, therefore, that success in their culture seems to be largely in proportion as we love them?—Vick's Magazine.



Love is the sun of woman's life. Its dawning is the maiden's tender sentiment; it brightens into the steady affection of the contented wife, and reaches its glorious noontide in the happy mother. Happy motherhood is a true woman's loftiest ambition. Her highest pride is in her fitness to fulfill this grand and sacred destiny. Nothing so clouds and darkens her existence as to be incapacitated for this noblest of womanly functions by weakness or disease.

A woman who suffers from any ailment of the delicate special organism of her sex, feels something more than pain and physical wretchedness. She is mortified with a sense of womanly incompleteness.

But no woman need remain under this cloud of misery and dissatisfaction. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription positively cures all diseased conditions and weaknesses, and restores complete health and strength to the feminine organs.

It is the only medicine of its kind devised for this one purpose by an educated and experienced physician, and eminent specialist in this particular field of practice.

It is the only medicine which can be relied upon to make the ordeal of motherhood absolutely safe and almost painless.

"I cannot say too much for Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription," writes Miss Clara Baird, of Bridgeport, Montgomery Co., Penn'a. "I feel it my duty to say to all women who may be suffering from any disease of the womb that it is the best medicine on earth for them to use. I cannot praise it too highly for the good it did me. If any one doubts this give them my name and address."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate the stomach, liver and bowels. Of all medicine dealers.

MEDICINE IN TABLETS

PRESCRIPTIONS IN COMPACT FORM MUCH IN FAVOR.

The Drug World Revolutionized by the Demand for Remedies Condensed and Portable—Doses Can Be Administered With Much Greater Accuracy—A Return to Backwoods Ways.

A few years ago there began to be felt in the drug world a demand from physicians for medicines in a compact and portable form. Doctors do not, as in the old days, carry drug stores in saddle-bags, but even now, and to a much greater extent than is generally realized, they directly supply their patients with the remedies they prescribe; and, moreover, there are evidences that this practice is increasing, so that something of a reversion in this particular to backwoods days is by no means out of the question. Certainly the return is fostered and facilitated by the manner in which the large manufacturing druggists have met the demand mentioned above. They began putting up in tablet form the medicines best adapted for that treatment, and finding that this form had a ready acceptance, they applied the method to less promising remedies. Whatever superficial difficulties presented themselves were quickly overcome by a little study, and it is now asserted that there is scarcely any medicine which is not capable of reduction to tablet form. Having reached this conviction, and perceiving that the popularity of the tablet increases rather than wanes, the manufacturers have gone on putting one remedy after another into this shape, until they now publish interminable catalogues of their products. Not only have simple agents been so reduced, but all the famous prescriptions of eminent physicians are now put up in this way.

The reasons why tablets are driving out of the drug trade powders and liquors are not far to seek. The tablet is the most condensed form in which medicine can be put up for administration, and therefore requires less space than any other. To the physician having medicines in his office or carrying them on his visits it is a godsend. Its portability is also increased by its immunity from unpleasant breakages. There is no liquid, malodorous or staining, or corrosive, to issue from a broken receptacle and spoil his appearance and comfort for inconvenient periods. Neither is there any waste. Powders and liquids can scarcely be used without an appreciable loss, but the tablets as a rule are as firm as cut sugar and nearly every atom is utilized. More than that, condensed, as remedies in this form are, they are more effective than when administered in the larger and looser volumes of powders and liquids. Then doses can be administered with much greater accuracy than when patients or nurses are left to do the measuring, sometimes according to mere judgment, as, for instance, when the prescription reads "half a wine-glassful," etc. Each tablet contains to a minute fraction exactly the same quantity as every other tablet in the same bottle or box, so that the patient takes in each tablet or in each number of tablets precisely what the physician intended he should take. Finally, in tablet form medicines are much less disagreeable to the taste than in any other in which the medicinal substance is not covered with sugar or gelatine. This is largely accounted for by the fact that sugar of milk is the base of the trituration which is essential in order to reduce to tablet form. The pulverization, compression, dryness and small compass also perhaps contribute to divest tablets of the unpalatableness of powder and liquid forms. All these advantages commend the tablet equally to physicians and patients.

One of the effects of the extensive introduction of the tablet is that it has cheapened medicines, especially those formerly put up in the shape of pills. The price of the latter was reduced 30 to 50 per cent.; and many pill-makers now put up their medicines in tablet form. The manufacturers complain that there is almost no profit in the tablet-making, and that unless huge quantities were sold they would have to abandon the business. The very cheapening, however, compels them to go on so long as there is a living in it, since the public, having tasted medicines cheaper and more acceptable in every other way, will have no other. Of course, this tends to make still harder than now the lot of the small retail druggists. Another effect is the tendency of the new departure to diminish work behind prescription counters. This is a decided blow to small drug-store proprietors, for while they charge liberal prices for remedies which they themselves put up upon prescription, they are obliged to sell the prepared tablets at low rates, and at the same time they cannot dispense with the services of assistant pharmacists, especially since there still are and always will be prescriptions from doctors who do not wholly believe in the tablet "craze." Old-fashioned practitioners prefer old-fashioned ways, and some are interested in preserving the corner druggist from extinction.

The Benefit of Clergy.

Bingers—And were you married on time?

Gingers—Oh, no! I had to pay the parson cash.—Yonker's Statesman.

EPISODE OF '49.

A TERRIBLE COMBAT IN A CALIFORNIA GULCH.

Miners Against Grizzlies—One of the Most Desperate Fights With Bears Ever Recounted About the Camp Fire—Three Miners Make a Foolhardy Attempt to Kill Eight Grizzlies—They Repented Upon Tree.

The death of Thomas Seabring at the home of his granddaughter in Santa Ana, Cal., recalls to the minds of many an old pioneer in the Golden State one of the most desperate fights with grizzly bears ever recounted about the fire in mining camp. Bret Harte made the affair the subject of a poem in the Over'nd Monthly in his days of apprenticeship as a popular writer.

One day in the fall of '45 three placer miners who were on their way across the mountains and through the timber were traveling up a narrow canyon, almost a gulch, in the Humboldt County mountains in Central California. The men were almost famished, having had no food since the noon of the previous day. They passed a huge bowlder and saw several hundred rods ahead a family of eight grizzly bears. Three were large, shaggy beasts and the others were probably a year old. The men held a hasty consultation, and, their hunger making them desperate and having much ammunition with them, they decided to attack the big fellows for the sake of the steaks they might get. The men looked to their old muzzle-loading guns and saw that their ammunition was safe. Then they advanced upon the mighty beasts, each man having arranged with the others exactly where he was to shoot. Thomas Seabring always claimed that he had sense enough, as the men got near the ferocious grizzlies, to give up the hunt and climb for safety up a tree with his gun slung across his shoulder. The other men, S. K. Wood and Isaac Wilson, threw prudence to the winds and advanced to within fifty yards of the bears. Wood fired his rifle and the nearest bear fell, biting and tearing the ground as though in the agonies of death. While Wood was re-loading his rifle Wilson brought down a bear. Five of the grizzlies retreated up a ravine, but one shaggy monster remained with her fallen companions. She sat erect on her haunches and turned her eyes on the men as if daring them to battle. Wilson, awed by her aspect, ran for a tree, while Wood tried to reload his gun, but found himself unable to ram the ball down on the powder. While in this predicament the grizzly that had not fled rushed at him. Wood succeeded in getting into a small buckeye tree and used his gun to beat the bear off as she attacked the tree with the intention of shaking him out. While he was engaged in fighting off this bear Wood, to his horror, saw the animal he had wounded rise and rush toward him. No blows that he could inflict on the wounded animal could check her. At the first spring she made the tree broke and the bears jumped for Wood. He gained his feet and made with all speed down the mountain, where another small tree stood about thirty yards away. He reached the tree with the wounded bear at his heels, and, seizing the trunk, he swung his body around so as to give the bear room to pass him, which she did, plunging headlong down the mountain about twenty yards. Before Wood could, with his failing strength, swing himself into the tree the second bear bounded up and seized his right ankle. By this time the wounded bear returned, and as Wood fell she snapped at his face. He dodged and she caught his left shoulder.

Then commenced a terrible struggle. The maddened animals tugged in opposite directions at Wood's ankle and shoulder, and he was in imminent danger of being torn to pieces. He fought as best he could, but each exertion he put forth only intensified the rage of the bears. When he was almost fainting with pain the bear that had not been wounded dropped his ankle and trotted slowly after his companions up the ravine. Then the wounded bear let go her hold on his shoulder. Wood sank back on the ground and lay perfectly quiet, as though dead, hardly daring to breathe. The grizzly stood majestically over him, watching for the slightest movement, and snarling with rage. The pain that racked the man's frame was frightful, and he risked his life in an effort to assume an easier position. At the first movement the grizzly, roaring furiously, rushed at him. She shoved her nose close to his face and sniffed at him, but Wood was again motionless, and the bear, raising her head, gave vent to unearthly screams. Wood, knowing that his life depended on it, remained motionless, and the bear trotted after her companions up the ravine.

When he attempted to rise Wood found that his right hip was dislocated and his left shoulder was chewed to the bone, while his clothing had been stripped from his body, and his flesh had been chewed in a hundred places. Inch by inch he painfully dragged himself from the spot, until Seabring and Wilson, accompanied by David A. Buck, the latter of whom had been left to guard the camp, found him and carried him to their quarters. At this spot the party remained twelve days, subsisting on the meat of the bear that had been killed. They were lost in the mountains, but finally Wood, despite his agony, insisted on being tied to a horse and accompanying his friends in the search for a path to civilization. During the ten days that followed every step of the horse that Wood rode caused unspeakable torture to the rider, but Wood bore it like a martyr, and an occasional groan was all the complaint that escaped his lips. Finally, the miners found a road out of the mountains, and following that, went down to a farm near Santa Rosa, in Sonoma County. For three months Wood was cared for there, and surgeons were hired for him by contributions in all the mining camps in that region. But Wood never got really well. He was a cripple for life, and his old companion in the mines, George Hearst, afterward a millionaire United States Senator from California, took care that S. K. Wood always had a political office until he died some ten years ago.

A Difference.

Joey Asker—Say, paw, what's the difference between a visit and a visitation?

His Pa—A visit, my son, is when we go to see your grandmother on your mother's side.

"Yes, sir."

"A visitation is when she comes to see us."

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Trust Company,

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This mill is in good order, thirty-one-a-mans house; new stable and about three-quarters of an acre of land. A good living can be had from this property and something laid by. Land near by could be leased if desired for farming.

DANIEL WATSON,
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At Lowest Rates—Strong Companies.

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Real Estate and Fire Insurance,
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JOHN ALDERSON,

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17 Mill Street,

ONE DOOR ABOVE THAMES STREET

Ladies' Cloaks, Ulsters and Walking Coats specialty.
Liveries of every description made to order.

A NEW LINE OF

Seasonable Goods

JUST RECEIVED.

Special Bargains!

the next 30 days we offer our entire line of

Fall and Winter Woolens

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic fabrics, at 15 per cent. less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 15. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

McLENNAN BROTHERS,

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a large stock of

NECK WEAR

FOR THE

HOLIDAYS.

In all the new Shapes.

JAMES P. TAYLOR'S,

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Agent for Rogers, Peet & Co.'s Clothing.

HERBS.

All kinds of herbs in general use are kept on sale at the

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in quantities from one ounce upwards, and any lot in stock will be procured at short notice.

N. B.—These have been selected with great care by experienced herbalists, and all are warranted.

8-27-tf

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FURNITURE, CROCKERY,

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Only experienced hands employed. All orders promptly attended to.

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Modern and Antique Furniture,

Carpets, Mattings and Rugs.

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SPRING STYLES, 1897.

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I desire to inform my patrons and friends that on and after OCTOBER 1, 1889, my place of business will be No. 18 Market Square. Any one who has umbrellas or parasols will please call for them here.

I shall have larger premises and will buy and sell second-hand furniture and antiquities.

ROCCO BARONE, Ferry Wharf.

NEW STOCK.

CARPETS,

OIL CLOTHS,

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RUGS, MATS,

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Standard Goods at Low Prices.

W. C. Cozzens & Co.,

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Quinine Whisker

Prevents and Cures a Cold.

Greatest tonic known. Sold in all the principal saloons in Newport.

T. J. LYON, Agent.

PUBLIC LAWS, PASSED AT THE MAY SESSION, 1897.

[The Chapters of the Public Laws are numbered continuously from the General Laws, Revision of 1896.]

CHAPTER 506.

AN ACT Making Additional Appropriations For the Support of the State Government For the Year Ending December 31, 1897.

(Passed May 27, 1897.)

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows:

Section 1. The following sums, or so much thereof as may be authorized by law, are hereby appropriated to the objects hereinafter expressed, in addition to the amount heretofore appropriated for the support of the state for the fiscal year ending on the 31st day of December, A. D. 1897; and the state auditor is hereby authorized to draw his order for such portion thereof as may be required from time to time upon receipt by him of properly authenticated vouchers:

For macadamizing sample roads, as provided by section 15, Chapter 72 of the General Laws	$30,000
For accounts allowed by the general assembly	4,000
For officers of supreme court	1,500
For officers in criminal cases	1,000
For fines in certain cases	500
For jails and jailers	500
For fuel and gas	300
For State House, Providence	200

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect from and after its passage.

CHAPTER 507.

AN ACT In Amendment of Chapter 102 of the General Laws.

(Passed May 27, 1897.)

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows:

Section 1. Chapter 102 of the General Laws is hereby amended by the addition of the following section, to be known as section 65 of said Chapter:

"Sec. 65. Nothing in this chapter shall be construed as prohibiting sheriffs, deputy sheriffs, constables and town sergeants from selling 'intoxicating liquors,' as defined in said chapter, under and by virtue of execution duly levied."

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect on and after its passage.

CHAPTER 508.

AN ACT In Amendment of and In Addition to Chapter 274 of the General Laws, Entitled "Of Proceedings In Insolvency."

(Passed May 27, 1897.)

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows:

Section 1. Section 20 of Chapter 274 of the General Laws entitled, "Proceedings In Insolvency," is hereby amended to read as follows:

"Sec. 20. The court may, after the commencement of proceedings by or against any debtor, and before adjudication in insolvency thereon, restrain the debtor and all other persons from making any transfer or disposition or interference of or with any part of the debtor's assets, choses in action, rights, credits or estate of any kind or description, and upon proper cause being shown, may in order to protect the rights of all parties, appoint with power of removal and substitution, any suitable person or persons as custodian or custodians, and in case of such appointment, shall by warrant direct him or them to seize and hold such assets; choses in action, rights, credits and estate of the debtor, except such other than bills of exchange or negotiable promissory notes as are exempt from attachment by law: Provided, that on involuntary proceedings the party asking for such seizure shall first give bond to the debtor with surety, to deliver to the court, to pay all damages resulting therefrom in case such proceedings shall prove to be ill-founded."

Sec. 2. The custodian or custodians so appointed shall be subject to the order of the court from time to time, and unless removed, shall hold office until the petition in insolvency shall have been adjudicated; and further, in case of adjudication of insolvency until an assignee or assignees of the insolvent shall have been duly appointed and shall have qualified according to law.

Sec. 3. The court in its discretion may require such custodian or custodians to give bond to the debtor in such sum, and such surety or sureties as the court shall determine, and may also in its discretion authorize and direct such custodian or custodians to sell any property which is perishable in its nature or which can only be kept at great or disproportionate expense, that has come to his or their possession by virtue of such appointment and to take such other action as the court may direct. And such custodian or custodians therein, shall be subject to the immediate control of the court, and act on its discretion. Joint custodians may give bond jointly or severally.

Sec. 4. Such custodian or custodians shall receive such reasonable compensation from the assignee or assignees of the assigned estate which has been adjudicated as insolvent, and otherwise from the petitioner or petitioners for the custodianship as the court shall deem proper, and the court shall make order accordingly, which order shall have the effect of a judgment at law, and if not satisfied may be sued upon in action of debt.

Sec. 5. The condition of the bond or bonds given under section 3 of this act, shall be in substance that if the obligor or obligors therein named, shall faithfully perform the duties of custodian as prescribed by this chapter or by any amendment thereto in force at the time of the expiration of such bond, the obligation shall be void otherwise in full force and effect; and if he hereby expressly provided that no such obligor or obligors shall be answerable in damages except for wilful neglect of such duties, or for wilful disregard of judicial instruction.

Sec. 6. The court upon ex-parte motion upon notice, may if it deem it advantageous to do so, authorize and direct the custodian or custodians to continue the business of the debtor in its ordinary course, but without power to purchase new stock or to incur other than necessary expense for keeping the business along.

Sec. 7. Section 22 of said chapter is hereby amended to read as follows:

"Sec. 22. Every insolvent shall be ordered by the court to file with the clerk within five days after being adjudged insolvent in involuntary proceedings, unless further time is granted by the court, a sworn itemized schedule of his assets, showing the amount and kind of property, where located and the cash value thereof, to the best of his knowledge and belief, and a list of his creditors, stating their names, residences and the amounts due each of them, and the evidences thereof, and securities therefor, if any, held by them, which order if not complied with, may be enforced by proceedings in contempt."

Sec. 8. Section 44 of said chapter is hereby amended to read as follows:

"Sec. 44. Assignees shall respectively collect and reduce to cash the assets of the estate; deposit all cash received by them in one of the designated depositories of the court; disburse funds only by check or draft upon the depositories in which they have been deposited; which check or draft shall be countersigned by the register; shall account for and pay over to the estate all interest received by them; furnish all proper information in their possession at reasonable times required by parties in interest; keep regular accounts of all receipts and disbursements and showing the sources whence received and on what account expended; give in the final meeting of creditors a detailed statement of the administration of their trust; pay dividends within ten days after they are declared by the registers; report to the court or register, if before a register, in writing, the condition of the estate and the amount of money on hand, with such other details as may be required by the court by special or general order or by the register within two months after they are qualified, and thereafter when ordered by the court or register. Whenever three assignees have been appointed, the concurrence of two shall be necessary and sufficient to the validity of any act."

Sec. 9. All acts and parts of acts inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed and this act shall take effect upon its passage.

CHAPTER 509.

AN ACT In Amendment of and In Addition to Section 19 of Chapter 236 of the General Laws "Of the Militia."

(Passed May 27, 1897.)

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows:

Section 1. The provisions of section 19 of Chapter 236 of the General Laws, "Of the militia," shall apply to every commissioned officer and every enlisted man of the artillery company of the town of Newport whether or not the enlistment papers shall be on file in the office of adjutant general, in the militia service on the first day of January, A. D. 1898, provided he shall be duly enlisted according to the charter of said company and shall have rendered the service required by said act.

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect from and after its passage.

I certify the foregoing to be true copies.
Attest: CHARLES P. BENNETT, Secretary of State.

TRAGEDIES OF THE MINES.

Curious Accidents That Have Happened to Delvers After Hidden Treasure.

"In this line of work we come across some curious accidents and narrow escapes," said Deputy Mine Inspector Frank Hunter the other night. "One thing struck me long ago, and that is how much it takes to kill a man sometimes and how easily the thread of life is often snapped.

"Down in Colorado I knew a fellow who plunged down 800 feet in a single compartment shaft. He went to the bottom, but did not break a bone. Of course he was pretty badly jarred up and a good deal frightened, but he was all right again in a day or two. When he fell, he went down feet first, and a big oilskin that he wore opened out at the bottom and acted as a parachute. He said the last part of his descent was so much slower than the first that he hardly thought he was dropping at all and half expected to remain suspended in the shaft, like Mohammed's coffin.

"Nearly always when a man falls any distance he turns over, if he starts feet downward, and finishes his plunge head first. I have seen a number of cases where the man fell with his boots on and was found barefooted when he was picked up. I suppose this is because the blood goes to the head, making the feet smaller, and besides the pressure of the air upon the heel and counter acts as a bootjack.

"I had to go over to Sand Coulee to investigate an accident in which one man was killed and another had three ribs broken. Speaking of Sand Coulee, it struck me while I was there that if I wanted to commit suicide I would go there to do it. I don't mean that life becomes such a burden in the coal country that the ties that bind are more easily severed than elsewhere, but that it affords unsurpassed facilities for a cheap and happy dispatch. It's a wonder to me that some of the many people who annually launch themselves into eternity from Butte do not take the Sand Coulee route.

"Down in the coal mines there is one passage that is three miles long, and in some of the chambers air does not seem to circulate. Upon the walls there is a gathering of moisture, and if you puff a cigar in one of these chambers the smoke will seek the walls, where it clings with an undulating movement like a spray of weeds under running water. That dew on the walls is white damp, and the dead air of the chamber where it is found is poisonous. In a few minutes a feeling of drowsiness steals over a man who breathes it, and before long he is asleep and dreaming deliciously, so those say who have been resuscitated. But the sleep is akin to that of the lost traveler over whose numbed limbs the arctic snow eddies and drifts, for unless help comes soon there is no awakening. If, however, the venturesome explorer of these underground deathtraps realizes his danger in time and manages to stagger out into the fresh air, he has an experience to undergo which may cause him to regret that he did not remain inside. Every bone and muscle aches with the intolerable poignancy that is known to convalescents from yellow fever. The treatment is simple, but effective. Being nearly dead, the sufferer is nearly buried. A hole is dug in the soft earth, and the victim is made to stand up in it while the dirt is thrown in around him until only his head is seen above ground. This seems to draw out the soreness, and in a short time the patient has fully recovered."—Butte (Mon.) Miner.

High Priced Bumblebees.

Many years ago the farmers of Australia imported bumblebees from England and set them free in their clover fields. Before the arrival of the bees clover did not flourish in Australia, but after their coming the farmers had no more difficulty on that score. Mr. Darwin had shown that bumblebees were the only insects fond of clover nectar which possessed a proboscis sufficiently long to reach the bottom of the long, tubelike flowers and at the same time a body heavy enough to bend down the clover head so that the pollen would fall on the insect's back and thus be carried off to fertilize other flowers of the same species. According to a writer in Popular Science News, the bumblebees sent to Australia cost the farmers there about half a dollar apiece, but they proved to be worth the price.

A Reckless Waste.

A Kenmare street man who has until recently been the possessor of a large mustache and very little hair shaved off the former. When he reached home after this sacrifice, his family had to look at him several times before they recognized him. After awhile they became more accustomed to his altered appearance, and finally his little girl, whose looks still denoted her astonishment, said:

"Well, anyway, papa, it was a shame to waste your mustache. Why didn't you have the barber stick it on the top of your head?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

More than 2,000 people earn a living in Paris by fortune telling, and their total yearly earnings are estimated at $2,000,000.

"LYKENS VALLEY" COAL,

NOW DISCHARGING BY

GARDINER B. REYNOLDS & Co

TWO CARGOES LYKENS VALLEY and "CORBIN" RED ASH

COAL!

Stove and Chestnut Sizes.

ONLY LADY PIRATE.

SAILED THE SPANISH MAIN AND FOUGHT LIKE A FIEND.

The Strange Career of Anne Bonny—A South Carolina Girl Who Eloped With a Bloodthirsty Buccaneer—As Pretty as a Picture, But as Heartless as Captain Kidd.

In the latter part of that period in which fleets roamed about the Caribbean Sea and the Mexican Gulf flying the "jolly roger," and armies of buccaneers stormed and plundered cities of the Spanish main, there appeared a female pirate from South Carolina, pretty as a picture and as bloodthirsty as Captain Kidd.

Her name was Anne Bonny, and she could lead a boarding party to take a galleon of Spain and make the passengers and crew walk the plank afterward with the most dashing buccaneer that ever sailed under the skull and crossbones.

Anne was born in Ireland, her parents immigrating to the Carolinas when she was a baby. She was a wild and headstrong girl as she grew up, but as her father was a man of property it was expected that she would make a good marriage and settle down.

Several desirable young men were striving for her hand and fortune, and but for that opportunity which Satan always sends to the wickedly-inclined Anne Bonny's name might now be read in the pedigree of some old and proud Southern family. But the opportunity came in the shape of a wicked sailor, fresh from the Spanish main, a sailor strong and lusty of limb, full of strange oaths and Jamaica rum, and more than half suspected of being a pirate. And in sooth he was a pirate, left by some chance on the American coast, and waiting for an opportunity to get back to the West Indies and the life of a rover again. Anne turning her back on her well-born sweethearts, she eloped with the pirate-sailor. The pair, somehow, found their way to the island of Old Providence, then a great pirate resort.

At Old Providence Anne found a man who pleased her more than her sailor in the person of Capt. Rackham, a mighty plunderer of the seas, a stormer of cities, a slayer of men and a taker of gold-laden Spanish galleons. Rackham and Anne were married, and they put to sea in his ship on a voyage of blood and plunder.

There never was a crew in the world that approved the captain taking his wife to sea with him. Pirate crews were no exception. Rackham did not care to run counter to the wishes of his gallant crew, for pirates were a hasty folk, and it was ill arguing with them. So Anne went on board her husband's ship disguised as a cabin boy. On board the ship she found a woman named Mary Reed, who was disguised as a sailor. The ship had an eventful voyage, and many fierce fights with armed merchant vessels and ships of the King which tried to take them.

The old chronicles say that in all these engagements the two women pirates fought like fiends, killing many with their own hands and encouraging the men to all sorts of horrible deeds.

At last there came along one of the King's ships too strong for Capt. Rackham to fight with successfully, and too swift for her to flee from. It was an English frigate, and she at once gave battle to the saucy pirate. A storm of grape and canister swept the decks of the pirate ship, and the crew in terror ran below. Anne Bonny and Mary Reed, so far from leaving the deck, waved their cutlasses in the faces of the enemy and cursed them. Mary Reed, drawing her pistol, fired into the men who were huddled below, killing one and wounding others. The ship of the wicked Rackham was taken, and those left alive on board of her were tried for piracy. Anne Bonny and Mary Reed, though they had exposed themselves so recklessly in the fight, were taken alive and carried to England to be tried. At the trial both were found guilty and sentenced to be hanged. Anne, however, was reprieved from time to time, and finally escaped execution. What ultimately became of her is uncertain.

A Story About Mrs. Hetty Green.

A young woman at a South Side hotel tells of an interesting experience with the "richest woman in Chicago." She says: "A lady knocked at my door and asked me to loan her sixty cents to pay her laundry bill, as she couldn't make the change. I gave her the money. That evening my husband said he would be bankrupt in two months if I used up his hard-earned money in that way. I had never seen the woman before, and I didn't really expect to see her again. The next morning she came to my room with a bouquet of American Beauties, which would have cost $25; and, handing me the sixty cents, she asked me to accept the flowers.

"I told her I would gladly pick out a few roses and keep them, but I couldn't accept such an expensive present from a stranger. 'Oh,' she said, 'you need not hesitate on that account. They didn't cost me anything—a young florist down here thinks he will get on the right side of me so I won't raise his rent, but it goes up next month.' At first I thought she was crazy, but afterward I learned she was Mrs. Hetty Green."

Moose Towed a Steamer.

While the pretty little steamer Marion, Capt. F. L. Hersey, was passing through the Narrows in Sebec Lake, Maine, a big bull moose was sighted, swimming toward the craft to cross her bow. He had a bone in his teeth, and was leaving a wake like a Yankee cruiser. Capt. Hersey saw the bull in good time, and he got out his biggest hawser and put on a little more steam, just to bring his boat up alongside the moose.

When he got into comfortable distance he let go the hawser like a lasso, and the rope settled over the head of the big fellow and caught him fast. The Marion is a sturdy little craft, but she wasn't built for moose. The bull swam straight on for a while, towing the boat after him and giving those on board the most novel ride that they ever experienced in their lives.

Just in the height of the fun the moose gave a sudden turn to starboard, put straight about, and with full speed on in both engine-rooms let himself out for shore, the steamer dragging along behind. All the passengers offered free advice as to how to get the moose out into the lake again, but meanwhile the rocks of the Finally Capt. Hersey cast off his line and let the moose get ashore, up which he fled, and disappeared in the forest with an angry snort and a contemptuous toss of his mighty head.

Woman's Dep't.

Boston Working Girls.

Hundreds of girls in Boston earn a living by tending in stores, serving as bookkeepers and cashiers. These girls work from 8:30 in the morning to 5:30 in the afternoon; the day in summer being half an hour shorter; and those who are employed the entire year are allowed the usual two weeks' vacation. The salaries of these girls range from $5 to $15 a week. A fair average for saleswomen is $7 a week, and for bookkeepers $12. Cashiers receive about the same pay as the saleswomen. It is rarely that $15 is reached, though it sometimes is in the case of expert bookkeepers, and it is also rarely that a store pays its girls less than $5 a week. Many of these girls live in the family home, paying a nominal sum for their board; others take rooms and get their food at a restaurant, often preparing breakfast in their own room, to save expense; and others take board regularly in some boarding houses whose rates are within their slender means, or if they are so fortunate as to find such a place, in a private family. A large number board at the Young Women's Christian Association, either in Berkeley or Warrenton streets, and others at the Girls' Friendly Home, the boarding house connected with the Girls' Friendly Society of the Episcopal Church. The girls in the latter named place have nice homes at a small price, and as a certain amount of laundry is included in the price for board, and the houses are within easy walking distance from the parts of the city in which most of the large shops are situated, they have few outside expenses, and are able to dress neatly and well on what is left after living expenses is paid, and in some cases, where the girls are of a thrifty turn and have steady employment, they are liable to lay up a little for the "rainy day" which every one seems to anticipate.

Some of these girls have learned the value of co-operation, and by combining forces they have made comfortable and pretty homes for themselves where they are quite independent and live in a fascinating fashion. In most cases, one will have a mother, an aunt, or an elder sister so situated that she can keep house for them, and give her labor in return for the home and a small stipend. Little households like this are constantly growing up in the modest apartment houses in the city, and in the pretty cottages in the suburbs, and the girls constituting them are very happy and contented. One girl, in describing the way she lives now, and contrasting it with the dull, dreary life in a boarding house, said: "If I only had bread to eat, it would taste sweeter under my own roof than the most elaborate dinner in a boarding house." This girl voiced the opinion of all others who have tried both ways of living. Every woman likes a home, a place that she can call her own, that represents her individuality and her interests; that gives her opportunity for freedom, and lets her down from a constant sacrifice to the conventions. She likes a place, be it ever so small, that she can fit to suit herself, that she make a reflection of her ingenuity, an exponent of her taste. She cannot get this in the boarding house, and she can only approximate it in lodgings. But in a home all her taste finds expression, and in her freedom she is happy. It is an economy of money and nerves alike, and both these need to be saved, the nerves, perhaps, more than the other, since if the nerves fail the money will be sure to fail, too, for the worker cannot go on with the vital forces exhausted. And that is why the sensible working girls are becoming disciples of the gospel of cooperation—Boston Transcript.

A Sad Warning.

The defalcation and suicide of Miss Alice M. Barrett should be a warning to all women engaged in positions of trust and responsibility. First, never to speculate with money of other people, or with any money which one cannot afford to lose. Second, never to take any one's advice or assurances without personal investigation into the real value of stocks or other property before buying. Third, never to buy on a margin, which is simply gambling, with the chances all against the buyer.

We are constantly meeting with cases where women, relying on some injudicious or mercenary adviser, have invested the savings of a lifetime, with the result of having to face an old age of want and privation. No education is so necessary as a business education; and few women, even college graduates have this. Since 99 out of a 100 men who engage in business fail, how can women hope to succeed, unless familiar in all its details with the affair in which they invest?—HENRY B. BLACKWELL.

Lady Louise Tighe, who died recently at her quiet home in Ireland, was one of the belles of the famous Waterloo ball. She always spoke of it as the supreme event of her life, and preserved carefully the gown which she wore on that occasion. It was a plain, white muslin, worn with a blue sash, as became a debutante. It was on this occasion that she met her future husband, whom she described as a callow aide-de-camp of the Duke of Brunswick.

Mrs. Emma P. Ewing told the members of the Outlook Club at Chautauqua the other day, how to make good bread. She did it in such an entertaining fashion that her young listeners showed as much interest as though it were a lecture on art instead of baking. "Young ladies," said Mrs. Ewing, "there is nothing in the world quite so interesting or so important to the student as cooking. You cannot go a step in art or science or music unless you are well fed, and every woman before she marries ought to know how to make good bread."

Rev. Dogood: "My dear man, you should think of your soul's welfare. Where will you spend eternity? Remember, we are here but for a day, and when we are gone to that—"

Bill the Brute (with 10 years to serve): "You may be here for a day and then gone. I ain't."—St. Louis Republic.

Mr. Nuwed—My wife cooked our wedding dinner herself.

Friend—I suppose it was a grand success.

Mr. Nuwed—All but the turkey. She stuffed it with oysters and forgot to remove the shells.—Minneapolis Tribune.

Chauncey M. Depew will not be blamed in the least if he commences action against the people who basely insinuate that he inflates his bicycle tires by talking into them.—[Chicago Record.

The New Missionary—Wasn't my predecessor a good man?

Chief Oolagalala—Without exception the best I ever tasted.—Minneapolis Tribune.

Hilliard—Why do you always send Felix a present of cigars and wine on the anniversary of his marriage? Didn't he marry your fiancee?

D'Auber—Yes, that's why.

Blaisdell's Practical Physiology.

[Published by Ginn & Co.]

Beginning with an account of what physiology is, Dr. Blaisdell, in his "Practical Physiology" for higher schools, tells us first what it should teach us. He defines the technical terms biology, morphology, anatomy and histology. He gives a list of the elementary constituents of the body with a brief account of the compounds which they form. He defines protoplasm, cells of different kinds and the properties, tissues, cartileges and a general plan and diagram of the body all of which is necessary for a clear understanding of the succeeding chapter.

In the first part, after a sufficiently full and perfectly clear description of the bones of the body, the muscles which move them and the fact that it is the nerves, which stimulate the muscles to movement, he first tells us how it is that alcohol and tobacco taken into the system, not only *weaken* the nerves which stimulate the muscle and the muscles themselves, but destroy in the course of time the substance of both. All this as well as that which is told in the chapters which follow, is told in language readily understood by people of ordinary intelligence. *Most* of our text books upon this subject, being sealed to all those not having had a medical education. He closes the section with a number of paragraphs on physical exercise, dwelling upon the importance to the mind and body both of the *intelligent* exercises of the muscular system which can only be done by a knowledge of the positions and uses of the muscles.

Part two.—This is devoted to food, drink and digestion, the different kinds of foods being mentioned. Their composition and relative value, the use and values of condiments, water, tea, coffee and cocoa and again the pernicious effects of alcohol upon food. Digestion, both the act itself and the organs performing the act, is completely and plainly described from mastication to assimilation and excretion. The evils of a too generous diet, the effect of occupation on digestion and of climate, are all considered, the part closing with a description of the observable and undoubted effects produced upon the digestive tract, by the use of tobacco and alcohol.

As the author continues in the plain and simple way, characteristic of a man who understands the subject he has written about, to deal with the blood and its circulation; the lungs and respiration; the skin and kidneys; the nervous system. In this chapter he goes a step further in the evil effects of not only alcohol and tobacco, but opium also, and shows how it not only weakens and destroys the nervous and muscular system but the mental and moral parts of our nature. In the same careful way the special senses—the throat and voice—are treated of, the book closing with two chapters, one on practical treatment of accidents and emergencies, such as fractures, burns, drowning, sunstroke, etc., and the other "in sickness and in health." Dr. Blaisdell is of the opinion that the study of the text should always be supplemented by practical experiment, and in this belief he has inserted, supplementary to this text a series of practical experiments. The concluding chapter, also, is devoted to experimental work. In these days, when newspaper reporters use technical medical terms, just as they fall from the lips of the attending doctor, the glossary of well-defined words at the end of the volume, will be highly appreciated.

This book certainly fills an empty niche. It is written for the people in the language of the people.

Wasn't Used to Paying Double.

The best joke of the honeymoon season is told by a Southern hotel-keeper, says the Houston "Post." The male half of the new partnership registered like this: "August Buerger and wife." He remained one day, and when he stepped up to ask the amount of his bill the clerk said it would be $4.

"Four dollars," Mr. Buerger said; "why, your rates are rather high, aren't they?"

"No, I guess not; that's only $2 a day."

"But I have been here only one day."

"I know, but it's $4," the clerk replied.

"How do you figure that?" the newly wedded man asked, as he leaned over the counter with a frown of perplexity on his otherwise blissful features.

"Well, there's yourself, one day, $2; and there's your wife, one day, $2; two and two make four."

Then the fellow slammed his fist down on the register, while a crimson flush of blood suffused his cheeks. "Well, I'll swear," he cried, "if I didn't forget all about her I'll eat my hat. Here, take this V, keep the change and say nothing about it please."

But the clerk didn't keep the change, so didn't think there was any reason why he should tell the story.

Two Acres Enough in Belgium.

What many an American farmer fails to do on one hundred acres, the thrifty Hollander in Belgium easily does on two acres, namely, supports a large family and lays by something for a rainy day. He does it by making the most of every inch, by heavy manuring, allowing no waste places. His two acres are surrounded by a ditch of running water. The typical two-acre Belgium farm contains a patch of wheat or rye and another of barley; another fair portion grows potatoes. A row of cabbage grows all around on the sloping sides of the ditches with a row of onions just inside, leaving bare walking room between them and the grain. The shade trees round the house are pear trees. Every foot of land is made to produce. He keeps pigs and chickens. We refer to this as illustrating the possibilities of land production. In Belgium 6,000,000 people, chiefly farmers, live on a piece of land the size of the State of Maryland. They furnish an object lesson on successful intensive farming.—Colman's Rural World.

A stove has been invented for use in the heated months of summer. It will reduce temperature, just as stoves heated by fire rise the temperature in winter. By the use of salt, a small quantity of ice, and a patented chemical the most intense degree of cold is secured. So great is the cold that it is as dangerous to touch this cold stove when in operation as it would be to place the hand on a fire stove at a high degree of heat. The skin is instantly taken off, and painful injuries are the result of the slightest contact. During the hottest weather the temperature of a room may be run down and made pleasant. The cost of operating the stove is very slight.

A woman who kept a small shop in a country village, and who was troubled with a husband who could scarcely be considered a credit to the family, one day found herself a widow. Said a lady, "I am sure, Mrs. G., you must miss your husband." "Well, mom, it do seem queer to go into the shop and find something in the till."

"Money is not everything."

"I should say not. Mine is nothing."—Indianapolis Journal.

The Exposition of 1900.

For many months, and in one or two cases for over a year and a half, the countries of the Old World have, almost without exception, taken action on this question of the part they mean to play at the International Exhibition which closes the century. In most instances large appropriations have been voted, committees appointed, and commissioners named. In a few others the invitation has been accepted and a delegate in Paris designated with the mission to put himself in direct communication with the Exhibition authorities.

In a general way prompt and early action on the part of foreign governments is always advisable in the matter of International Exhibitions. But it is especially necessary in this instance, for in 1900 the demands for space must be made seperately for each group, whereas in almost all of the preceding Exhibitions a nation could retain a single plot of space for its whole exhibit.

European countries and several in South America and Asia are already engaged in selecting their allotments. If we of the United States let many more months slip by without taking any action, our would-be exhibitors of the eleventh hour will not only find all the "best places" given away, but will be chagrined to learn, as has been our experience at more than one former Exhibition, that they cannot find even "standing room." What a cry will then go up—the old cry that was heard in 1837, 1853, and 1889—against the future United States Commission whereas the blame should be laid at the door of Congress and American public opinion, which are slumbering over this question of our participation at Paris in 1900, while all Europe and most of the rest of the civilized world are up and dying.—Theodore Stanton, in September Lippincott's.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Dec. 19, 1896.

Messrs. Ely Bros.:—I have used Ely's Cream Balm a number of years and find it works like a charm. It has cured me of the most obstinate case of cold in the head in less than 48 hours from the time I felt the cold coming on. I would not be without it.

Respectfully yours,
Fredk Fries,
223 Hart St.

Cream Balm is kept by all druggists. Full size 50c. Trial size 10 cents. We mail it. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City.

Precautions are being taken to keep out yellow fever

Relief from Sick Headache, Drowsiness, Nausea, Dizziness, Pain in the side, guaranteed to those using Carter's Little Liver Pills. These complaints are nearly always caused by torpid liver and constipated bowels. Restore these organs to their proper functions and the trouble ceases. Carter's Little Liver Pills will do this every time. One pill is a dose. Don't forget this. Price 25 cents.

A steel fishing vessel is being built for Boston capitalists for use in Alaskan waters.

If sick headache misery, What are Carter's Little Liver Pills if they will positively cure it? People who have used them speak frankly of their worth. They are small and easy to take.

A man may be full of grit, but he should be careful about making raspberry remarks.

Pain from indigestion, dyspepsia, and too hearty eating, is relieved at once by taking one of Carter's Little Liver Pills immediately after dinner. Don't forget this.

Suspicious—Isaacs: "Hat a cigar, Cohen? Cohen: Vat's der madder mit it?"

There is no one article in the line of medicines that gives so large a return for the money as a good porous strengthening plaster, such as Carter's Smart Weed and Belladonna Backache Plaster.

A loving novitate of acquaintance should precede the vows of friendship.

For Over Fifty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures DIARRHŒA, regulates the STOMACH and BOWELS, cures WIND COLIC, softens the GUMS, reduces INFLAMMATION, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."

Worth Saving.

The people of Belgium evidently believe in training their children in habits of economy. Possibly no better method of convincing the young folks of the wisdom of looking after small things could have been found than that reported to in the public schools of Brussels. The Outlook gives the result of the experiment. Some time ago the children were requested by their teachers to gather up all the waste and apparently useless articles that they could find on their way to and from school and to deliver them to their respective teachers.

For eight months the work of collection went on. Such objects as tin foil, tin cans, paint tubes, bottle capsules and refuse metals were especially looked after. The result was astonishing. Nineteen hundred and twenty-five pounds of tin foil rewarded the children's efforts, together with 1,200 pounds of metal scraps, 1,400 pounds of bottle capsules and old paint tubes that in the aggregate weighed 220 pounds.

But it was when the articles were disposed of and the money applied to useful objects that the full force of this economy was manifest. The proceeds completely clothed 500 poor children and sent 90 invalid children to reconvalescent colonies, and there was a goodly balance left to be distributed among the sick poor of the city.

An extremely mobile army, ready to spring first in one direction and then in another, is quite capable of beating an army of three or four times its size, and beating it always, by having a substantial majority of combatants in every actual engagement. Of course the big army may be so splendidly organized that it will be quite as mobile, if not more mobile, than the small army. In that case the small army will be swallowed whole. All we contend is that the hugeness of the European armies tends to make them immobile, and that therefore it is always possible that some clever invention in the direction of intense mobility may give victory to a small and apparently not particularly well-founded army in other respects.—[London Spectator.

How does it come that it is much easier for a boy to learn some silly nonsensical ballad or a darkey stump speech than his Sunday school lesson; that he will nearly work himself to death in a football game, but will hardly move while by his dad's wood pile; that he can walk easily five miles to see a horse race but is too lame to run an errand for his ma; that he always has headache when he must go to church but would go to a circus if his head was ready to split?—[New London Times.

Canon Knox-Little told a story once at a church congress of a lych gate in front of a beautiful church, which had been restored and made very nice. There was painted over the door, "This is the Gate of Heaven," and underneath was the large notice, "Go round the other way."

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

TIVERTON.

Isaac Borden was arraigned before Judge Baker of Newport Tuesday for the illegal sale of liquor. He was fined $20 and costs in each of two cases, and ten days in jail for each case. Borden, who is out on bail, appealed. At the time of the arrest, Friday of last week, there were found on the premises 24 bottles of lager beer, four barrels of beer, and four jugs of liquor, all of which is now lodged in the jail, near the depot, and will be destroyed. The inhabitants of Stone Bridge express great satisfaction with Officer Peacock's successful raid. Brophy, Suprenant, Ribert and Higginson, liquor dealers of North Tiverton, have had their premises raided.

Horace E. Fish of Tiverton has sold to James Standing of Fall River 17 acres of land, with buildings, in North Tiverton, and James Standing has sold the same to Sarah J. Sharples of Tiverton.

News has been received of the death of Arthur I. Talbot in New York.

The total number of books put in circulation at the Whitridge Hall library during the past year is 2,875. Three hundred visitors have been in the library and reading room. The library has a collection of 3,500 books. The institution is sadly in need of funds.

Mrs. Andrew Crepo and son arrived Saturday from Lincoln, Me.

Rev. I. W. Porter, formerly pastor of the Central Baptist church, who has been visiting friends in town, returned to Lonsdale, R. I., Saturday.

Dr. John B. Abbott, who has been at the Stone Bridge cottage for several weeks on account of ill-health, is said to be improving.

Henry Taylor, fireman of Fall River, with his family, is occupying Florida cottage.

J. Montgomery Peacock has left town for New York to accept a position in the New York Journal office.

A valuable horse, belonging to John A. Hathaway, died last week from lockjaw.

Mrs. A. P. White, who has been spending a vacation of three weeks at Bridgeport, Ct., returned home Thursday.

Mrs. Elizabeth Tallman, Job Borden and family of Westport, are the guests of Mrs. Frank H. Gifford.

Mr. and Mrs. William Esteys and Miss Ida Healy of Fall River has been visiting Richard B. Sherman and family.

Mrs. Julia A. Snell and son, Ernest, of New Bedford, are visiting Isaac L. Tripp and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Asa Rounds and son of Fall River are the guests of Mrs. Rachel Hall, residing on the Crandall road.

Mrs. Fred Allen of New Bedford, with her three sons, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. David W. Simmons.

Mrs. Ida Peckham of Fall River is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Benjamin Waite.

Mrs. Frank Wilbor has returned from her visit to relatives in New Bedford.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin C. Shove and children are the guests of Charles A. Hambly and family.

Mrs. Thomas Hawkins and family of North Tiverton are visiting relatives in New Bedford.

Mrs. Chester Tallman and sons of Portsmouth are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Munroe.

The annual illuminations of Tiverton which have taken place for several years in succession, will be discontinued this season.

Mrs. Charles Reynolds and son, Freddie, have left town for a three weeks' visit to relatives at Westport.

Miss Grace Slade, with her two sisters, is occupying the Slade cottage on Beach street. Some time during Friday night some one effected an entrance to the house by tearing off half of the window screen. Several burnt matches were found on the floor.

A liquor raid was made Friday afternoon at Ike Borden's. He was taken to Newport, but was allowed bail until his trial.

Sloop yacht Cimbrae arrived Saturday morning with C. A. Seabury & Co., the yacht builders of Yonkers and Morris Heights.

Job Wordell of Tiverton has sold to Henry G. Douglass 89 acres of land, with 2½ story dwelling house and other buildings, known as the Manchester farm, situated south of the Four Corners.

Sarah N. Durfee of Tiverton has quitclaimed to H. Frances Snyder of New Bedford two parcels of land, containing seven acres and three and a half acres respectively, together with two story dwelling house and other improvements, situated near the Bulgar marsh road.

Mrs. Frank Simmons and daughter, Beatrice, of Fall River, are visiting Mrs. T. Frank Simmons, on the Crandall road.

Newport Co. Pomona Grange held its annual Field Day at Seaconnet Point Wednesday. Delegations from Providence Co. granges, Berkeley, Border and Lime Rock, boarded the steamer Awashonks at Providence meeting the members of Nonquit and Portsmouth granges at the Tiverton and Newtown wharfs. On arrival at Seaconnet Point they were welcomed by the members from the Aquidneck and Little Compton granges. The trip was fine as was the dinner which followed. Addresses were given by State Master J. A. Tillinghast of Providence and A. A. Smith, State Overseer, from Woonsocket.

William Andrews has had on exhibition a live rattle snake about 6 feet in length with 13 rattles.

PORTSMOUTH.

The Fair to be held by Portsmouth Grange, Patrons of Husbandry, in Oakland Hall on the 14, 15 and 16 of Sept., is open for premiums on fruit, vegetables, flowers, and domestic manufactures to all persons in Newport County. But no article shall compete for more than one premium. There will be three judges in each department, two of which are not members of any Grange.

By notifying the Secretary, exhibitors sending exhibits for the Fair to Newport by boat or cars may have them transported to the Fair free. Premiums not called for within sixty days from day of award will be considered as donated to Portsmouth Grange. All vegetables to be grown on land owned or occupied by the exhibitor, and to be brought in by 2 p. m. on the first day of Fair; also all vegetables will be considered as donated to the Fair unless the Secretary be notified to the contrary at the time of entering.

A short entertainment will be given on the evening of the first and second days of the Fair, to be followed by a social both of which are free to all attending the Fair, on the third evening only a social. Admission 25 cents. Season tickets 50 cents.

The Fall term of the public schools commences on Monday.

Florida, Aiken and Augusta,

And all of the charming winter resorts of the South are reached by the Southern Railway. The popular route between New York and the South. Double daily through sleeping car service the year round; only line operating dining car in the South; effective early in January. The Great New York and Florida Limited will be resumed; a train "de luxe" from New York to St. Augustine and the Royal Palms. For information, call on New York office, No. 271 Broadway.

HARRISON.—Information earnestly desired regarding Peter Harrison, Architect of Redwood Library, &c. Descendants and possessors of documents or any other material bearing even indirectly upon him will confer a favor by communicating with Samuel F. Batchelder, Robinson Cottage, Catherine street, this city.
8 23-1w

New Advertisements.

YOUR MONEY'S WORTH OR YOUR MONEY BACK, OUR GUARANTEE.

Close Inspection

of quality and prices on

Clothing, Hats, Caps and Men's Furnishings,

will convince you that we give more for the money than anybody else in town. We're showing the handsomest kind of Men's Business and Dress Suits, at $10, $12 and $15. Suits that fit and give satisfaction.

Model Clothing Co.,

192 & 194 THAMES ST.

Important Announcement

TO THE ART LOVING PUBLIC OF

NEWPORT AND VICINITY.

The undersigned takes great pleasure in informing you that he has opened a

Picture and Frame Establishment

at 184 Thames Street, Mercury Building.

A complete line of Water colors, Etchings, Paintings, Engravings, Photos, etc., etc., is open for inspection. Special mention is made of the

FRAMING DEPARTMENT.

A MAGNIFICENT LINE OF

MOULDINGS,

Comprising all the latest designs in gilts, white and golds and oaks, kept in stock. Frames made to order at shortest notice and at factory prices. Gilding and re-gilding done on the premises.

A beautiful assortment of everything in the

Art & Frame Line

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

CHAS. JACOBSON,

184 THAMES STREET, MERCURY BUILDING.

JAPANESE LANTERNS

For 50c, 75c, $1.00, $1.50, $1.75, up to $9.00 a dozen.

FLAGS

OF ALL KINDS IN SILK, BUNTING OR MUSLIN.

FIREWORKS.

Colored Torches, Colored Fire,
Roman Candles, Sky Rockets,
Water Fireworks, Hot Air Balloon,
and Celebration Goods of all kinds,

—AT—

LANDERS',

167 Thames Street

COVELL'S BLOCK.

I AM SOLE AGENT FOR THE

IDEAL DEERING MOWER,
THOMAS HAY TEDDER and
THOMAS RELIABLE RAKE.

All others who offer these goods are not recognized by the manufacturers as authorized agents.

I also have the

Spicer Tedder and the Worcester Rake.

Please call and examine before buying.

Small Haying Tools, Hoes, Forks, &c.

A. A. BARKER,

162 & 164 BROADWAY.

WHEELS!

Have you any use for one? We are selling them cheap for

=CASH.=

PRICES ON SUNDRIES AWAY DOWN.

SADDLES, from $1.75 up. All kinds.
Toe CLIPS, 10c. OIL, 6c,
TROUSERS' GUARDS, 3c. GRAPHITE, 5c.

Call and see our NEWS-STAND. All the latest literature free.

BAILEY & CO., Machinists,

17 Mill Street.

Renting and Repairing.

DO YOU KNOW



That a Typewriter will save you time, make you money and please your correspondents? Tower' NEW FRANKLIN Typewriter, price $71.00, is a first class Typewriter at a reasonable price. It is the simplest, lightest running, easiest, fastest and the most durable Typewriter made. On the majority of other high grade machines the carriage has to be lifted before the work can be seen. On the New Franklin the work is in sight from the time the first letter is written until the paper is removed from the typewriter.

We will place a machine in your office and if you find you cannot use it to excellent advantage, the trial costs you nothing. For illustrated catalogue and full particulars write to CUTTER TOWER CO., 12 A Milk Street, Boston, Mass.

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Roman Hyacinths, Paper White Narcissus, Lillium Harrison, Callas & Freesias.

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MASON and LIGHTNING PRESERVE JARS, JELLY TUMBLERS, Extra Rubbers and Tops.

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New Advertisements.

77th ANNUAL

Rhode Island State Fair

OPENS LABOR DAY,

Open Day and Evening, 8 a. m. to 10 p. m.

Narragansett Park, Sept. 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 1897.

$40,000 IN PREMIUMS.

Brown University Graduates vs. Massachusetts Eleven, all College Players in a Football Game for a Valuable Trophy—Monday, Labor Day.

A Notable Athletic Contest Scheduled for Labor Day, opposite Grand Stand. The best college players of New England in a Battle Royal—a Rugby Game, sure to be hotly contested.

Every department in full swing on the opening of the gates at 8 a. m., Monday, September 6th.

Trotting and Pacing—$10,000 in Purses and Specials. 16 High Grade Speed Events—15.

Monster Balloons Racing to the Clouds. Prizes $500.

Grand Motor or Horseless Carriage Race and Exhibition. Prizes $1,000.

Unique and Fascinating Cycle Features introducing for positively the first time anywhere a "Decuplet," machine propelled by ten riders.

Cattle, Sheep and Swine—$3,000.

$1,000—A Bench Show of Unsurpassed Merit—$1,000. $5,000—Poultry.

Products of the Home, Farm, Field and Garden in grand display.

The Arts and Sciences—Mechanical Invention.

A Great Programme every day of the Fair.

Pictures on the Cavalcade of Prize Winners.

Huge Vaudeville Programme, $2,500.—Q. S. Arena in front of Grand Stand.

An Old Time Fireman's Muster, and Contest of twenty Machines, Tuesday. Hose and Reel Races, Bicycle Race for Firemen $500—in prizes—$50.

Whippet Races every day of the Fair.

Grand Flight and Homing Race of 1,000 Carrier Pigeons—Monday (Labor Day.)

Grand Display of Day Fireworks.

Night Balloon Ascensions with Pyrotechnic Effusion.

Military Drill by Sockanosset School Battalion.

Enlarged Art Exhibition, including Fifty Paintings by Professional Artists of Rhode Island.

A new Department of Agricultural Implements—Most Comprehensive Exhibit of this kind ever shown in New England.

Continuous Concerts Day and Evening by Fairman's Band and Orchestra.

Exhibition Horse Shoe Turning on Race Course, Labor Day—by winner of contest at Narragansett Park, August 21.

ADMISSION RATES. Day, Adults, 50c; Children under 12, 25c. Evening after 6 p. m., Adults, 25c.; Children under 12, 15c.

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Is a thoroughly reliable instrument and is made of the best material by the most skilled workmen and sold at a reasonable price.

Over 150 of them sold in this city.

They are cased in any wood desired. Inspection invited.

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We have a very few copies left of

RECOLLECTIONS

—OF—

OLDEN TIMES

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This rare work is now out of print and not over twenty five copies remain in the publisher's hands. It will not be re-printed.

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8-27-1f

If sick head is misery, What are Carter's Little Liver Pills if they will positively cure it? People who have used them speak frankly of their worth. They are small and easy to take.

New Advertisements.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC. SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Newport, June 5th, A. D. 1897.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 11,964 issued out of the District Court of the Sixth Judicial District holden at Providence in said County, on the 26th day of May, A. D. 1897, and returnable to the said Court, August 26, A. D. 1897, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the 13th day of May, A. D. 1897, in favor of Elizabeth P. Winslow, of New Bedford, Massachusetts, plaintiff, and against Frank C. Bliss and Herman L. Bliss, of New Bedford, Massachusetts, now or late co-partners doing business under the firm name of Frank C. Bliss & Son, defendants, I have this day at 30 minutes past 10 o'clock a. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said Frank C. Bliss, one of the defendants, had on the 15th day of January, A. D. 1897, at 40 minutes past 11 o'clock a. m. (the time of the attachment on the original writ), in and to the following lots or parcels of land, with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in the town of Tiverton, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows:

First parcel, being the "homestead place" of the late Cyrenus Bliss, with the buildings and improvements, and bounded North and East, by highways; South, by the Borden land, so-called, and by land of Leonard Albert Nickerson and wife, and Westerly, by land of Sarah A. Hathaway, containing twenty-five acres of land, more or less.

Second parcel, being the "Baker land," so-called, with the buildings and improvements thereon, bounded Northerly, by Stafford pond and by land late of Philip Clark, now deceased; Easterly, by the Stafford road; Southerly, by the "Bulger Marsh road," so-called, and Westerly, by land belonging to the estate of Gideon Mosher, deceased, containing seventy-seven acres, more or less.

Third parcel, being the northeast part of the Thurston Cornell place, so called, bounded Easterly, on land last above described; Southerly, on estate of Gideon Mosher, deceased, and by land belonging to the estate of Thomas Durfee, deceased; Westerly, by land formerly owned in common by Cyrenus Bliss and Thomas Durfee, aforesaid, and Northerly, by Stafford pond, containing about twenty acres, more or less.

Fourth parcel, being the "Basket Swamp land," so called, bounded Northerly, on "Bulger Marsh road," so-called; Easterly, on the Asa Cornell road, so-called; Southerly, by lands of the heirs of Charles Manchester, deceased, and Westerly, partly by land late of Thomas Durfee, deceased, and partly by land late of Jonathan S. Dwelly, deceased, containing seventy-five acres, more or less.

Fifth parcel, being all the land conveyed to Susan M. Bliss by deed of the residuary legatees of William T. Hall, dated November 23d, 1856, and recorded on pages 419, &c., of Book 32, of the Land Records aforesaid. This parcel consists of two wood lots known as the Fish wood lot and the Pardon Gray lot. The Fish wood lot is bounded Northerly, by land formerly of Charles Hambly; Easterly, by land formerly of Pardon Gray; Southerly, by land formerly of Abram Barker, and Westerly, by land formerly of George W. Fish, and contains about forty acres, more or less. The Pardon Gray lot is bounded Northerly, by land formerly of Charles Hambly; Easterly, by land formerly of David Evans and of George Howland; Southerly, by land formerly of Abram Barker, and Westerly, by land formerly of Gideon Grinnell, and contains about twenty acres, more or less.

Sixth parcel, bounded Northerly, by land of Patrick Crossen; Easterly and Southerly, by land of Arthur W. Gray and Frank C. Gray, and Westerly, by land of Henry C. Osborn, containing ten acres, more or less, being lot numbered 9 in deed recorded on pages 224, &c., of the Land Records of Tiverton, R. I.

Seventh parcel, being the undivided half part of a lot of land known as the Headly lot bounded Northerly, by land formerly of Samuel Borden; Easterly, by Sawdy pond; Southerly, by land formerly of Alden Wordell, and Westerly, by Sawdy road, containing eleven acres, more or less; said fifth, sixth and seventh parcels being the lands conveyed to the said Frank C. Bliss by Cyrenus Bliss by deed dated November 11th, 1887, and recorded on pages 140, &c., of Book 33, of the Land Records of the town of Tiverton.

Eighth parcel, a lot called the "Hall Basket Swamp," conveyed to him, the said Frank C. Bliss, by deed of Cyrenus Bliss, dated February 7th, 1888, and recorded on pages 227, &c., of Book 33, aforesaid, bounded (beginning at the highway at the northwest corner of said lot and running East); Northerly, by land formerly of Thomas Springer; then (running South) bounded Easterly, by land belonging to the estate of Jonathan S. Dwelly, deceased; then (running East) bounded Northerly by said Dwelly estate; then (running South) bounded Easterly by land formerly of Thomas Durfee; then (running West) bounded Southerly by land now or formerly of one Brayton, to the highway; thence by the east line of the highway to the point of beginning, containing about one hundred acres, more or less.

Ninth parcel, the Rounds place, so-called, conveyed to him, the said Frank C. Bliss, by the Island Savings Bank, by deed dated January 2d, 1892, and recorded on pages 234, &c., of Book 36 of the Land Records of Tiverton, R. I., bounded Easterly, by the Crandall road, so-called; Southerly, by land of Ruth Albert; Northerly, by land formerly of Moses L. Snell, deceased, and Westerly, by land belonging to the estate of Amasa Simmons, deceased, containing twenty acres, more or less, with the buildings and improvements thereon.

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office, in said City of Newport in said County of Newport on the 8th day of September, A. D. 1897, at 11 o'clock a. m., for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

PARDON S. KAULL,
8-14-4w Deputy Sheriff.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage made and executed by Edward Hill (Catherine Hill, his wife, joining in release of dower) to the Savings Bank of Newport, bearing date September 30th, A. D. 1883, and recorded Land Evidence of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, Mortgages Vol. 28 at pages 318 and 319, which said mortgage has since been duly assigned to the undersigned; there having been breach of the conditions contained in said mortgage: There will be sold at public auction, on the premises hereinafter described, in the said city of Newport, on WEDNESDAY, September 15th, A. D. 1897, at 11 o'clock a. m., that lot of land, with the buildings and improvements thereon, in said City of Newport, bounded Northerly, on Narragansett avenue, fifty feet; Easterly, on land of Thomas Lyon and wife, one hundred and nineteen and 21-100 feet; Southerly, partly on land of Patrick Reynolds and partly on land of Fraiser, fifty feet, and Westerly, on land late of Charles H. Russell estate, one hundred and nineteen 50-100 feet, and containing five thousand, nine hundred and sixty-eight square feet, be the same more or less, and being the same land conveyed to said Edward Hill by the Executors of Charles H. Russell, by deed dated September 11th, 1892, and recorded in Vol. 66 on pages 363 to 366, of the Land Evidence of said City of Newport.

The undersigned hereby gives notice of her intention to bid at said sale.

CATHERINE HILL,
8-21-4w Assignee of Mortgagee.

NEWPORT Transfer Express Co.

SUNDAY CALLS.

The charge for calls for baggage on Sundays, between the hours of 7 a. m. and 6 p. m., will be double the regular rate.

PRINCIPAL OFFICE, 30 Bellevue Avenue
BRANCH OFFICES, 272 Thames Street and New York Freight Depot.

E. B. HARRINGTON,
Treasurer and General Manager.

Suspicious—Isaacs: "Haf a cigar, Cohen? Cohen: Vat's der madder mit it?

New Advertisements.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC. SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Newport, June 5th, A. D. 1897.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 11,921 issued out of the District Court of the Sixth Judicial District, holden at Providence in said County, on the 26th day of May, A. D. 1897, and returnable to the said Court August 26th, A. D. 1897, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the 13th day of May, A. D. 1897, in favor of Leroy F. Bliss of New Bedford, Massachusetts, plaintiff, and against Frank C. Bliss and Herman L. Bliss, of New Bedford, Massachusetts, now or late co-partners, doing business under the firm name of F. C. Bliss & Son, defendants, I have this day at 45 minutes past 10 o'clock a. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said Frank C. Bliss, one of the defendants, had on the 15th day of January, A. D. 1897, at 40 minutes past 11 o'clock a. m. (the time of the attachment on the original writ), in and to the following lots or parcels of land, with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in the town of Tiverton, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows:

First parcel, being the "homestead place" of the late Cyrenus Bliss, with the buildings and improvements, and bounded North and East, by highways; South, by the Borden land, so-called, and by land of Leonard Albert Nickerson and wife, and Westerly, by land of Sarah A. Hathaway, containing twenty-five acres of land, more or less.

Second parcel, being the "Baker land," so-called, with the buildings and improvements thereon, bounded Northerly, by Stafford pond and by land late of Philip Clark, now deceased; Easterly, by the Stafford road; Southerly, by the "Bulger Marsh road," so-called, and Westerly, by land belonging to the estate of Gideon Mosher, deceased, containing seventy-seven acres, more or less.

Third parcel, being the northeast part of the Thurston Cornell place, so called, bounded Easterly, on land last above described; Southerly, on estate of Gideon Mosher, deceased, and by land belonging to the estate of Thomas Durfee, deceased; Westerly, by land formerly owned in common by Cyrenus Bliss and Thomas Durfee, aforesaid, and Northerly, by Stafford pond, containing about twenty acres, more or less.

Fourth parcel, being the "Basket Swamp land," so called, bounded Northerly, on "Bulger Marsh road," so-called; Easterly, on the Asa Cornell road, so-called; Southerly, by lands of the heirs of Charles Manchester, deceased, and Westerly, partly by land late of Thomas Durfee, deceased, and partly by land late of Jonathan S. Dwelly, deceased, containing seventy-five acres, more or less.

Fifth parcel, being all the land conveyed to Susan M. Bliss by deed of the residuary legatees of William T. Hall, dated November 23d, 1856, and recorded on pages 419, &c., of Book 32, of the Land Records aforesaid. This parcel consists of two wood lots known as the Fish wood lot and the Pardon Gray lot. The Fish wood lot is bounded Northerly, by land formerly of Charles Hambly; Easterly, by land formerly of Pardon Gray; Southerly, by land formerly of Abram Barker, and Westerly, by land formerly of George W. Fish, and contains about forty acres, more or less. The Pardon Gray lot is bounded Northerly, by land formerly of Charles Hambly; Easterly, by land formerly of David Evans and of George Howland; Southerly, by land formerly of Abram Barker, and Westerly, by land formerly of Gideon Grinnell, and contains about twenty acres, more or less.

Sixth parcel, bounded Northerly, by land of Patrick Crossen; Easterly and Southerly, by land of Arthur W. Gray and Frank C. Gray, and Westerly, by land of Henry C. Osborn, containing ten acres, more or less, being lot numbered 9 in deed recorded on pages 224, &c., of the Land Records of Tiverton, R. I.

Seventh parcel, being the undivided half part of a lot of land known as the Headly lot bounded Northerly, by land formerly of Samuel Borden; Easterly, by Sawdy pond; Southerly, by land formerly of Alden Wordell, and Westerly, by Sawdy road, containing eleven acres, more or less; said fifth, sixth and seventh parcels being the lands conveyed to the said Frank C. Bliss by Cyrenus Bliss by deed dated November 11th, 1887, and recorded on pages 140, &c., of Book 33, of the Land Records of the town of Tiverton.

Eighth parcel, a lot called the "Hall Basket Swamp," conveyed to him, the said Frank C. Bliss, by deed of Cyrenus Bliss, dated February 7th, 1888, and recorded on pages 227, &c., of Book 33, aforesaid, bounded (beginning at the highway at the northwest corner of said lot and running East); Northerly, by land formerly of Thomas Springer; then (running South) bounded Easterly, by land belonging to the estate of Jonathan S. Dwelly, deceased; then (running East) bounded Northerly by said Dwelly estate; then (running South) bounded Easterly by land formerly of Thomas Durfee; then (running West) bounded Southerly by land now or formerly of one Brayton, to the highway; thence by the east line of the highway to the point of beginning, containing about one hundred acres, more or less.

Ninth parcel, the Rounds place, so-called, conveyed to him, the said Frank C. Bliss, by the Island Saving Bank, by deed dated January 2d, 1892, and recorded on pages 234, &c., of Book 36 of the Land Records of Tiverton, R. I., bounded Easterly, by the Crandall road, so-called; Southerly, by land of Ruth Albert; Northerly, by land formerly of Moses L. Snell, deceased, and Westerly, by land belonging to the estate of Amasa Simmons deceased, containing twenty acres more or less, with the buildings and improvements thereon.

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on estate at a Public Auction, to be held in the Sheriff's Office in said City of Newport in said County of Newport, on the 8th day of September, A. D. 1897, at 11.30 o'clock a. m., for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

PARDON S. KAULL,
7-14-4w Deputy Sheriff.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC. SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Newport, May 4, A. D. 1897.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 15,603 issued out of the District Court of the Sixth Judicial District holden at Providence in said County and in the State of Rhode Island, on the 19th day of April, A. D. 1897, and returnable to the said Court July 19th, A. D. 1897, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the 5th day of April, A. D. 1897, in favor of Charles Atwood, of the City and County of Providence, plaintiff, and against Laura A. Milliken, of said Providence, defendant, I have this day at 35 minutes past 5 o'clock p. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant Laura A. Milliken had on the 28th day of March, A. D. 1877, at 7 o'clock p. m. (the time of the attachment on the original writ), in and to a certain lot or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in the southeasterly part of the town of New Shoreham, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows: Westerly, on land of Freeman Milliken and the heirs of the late Thomas Rose; Northerly, on land of Freeman Milliken, Arnold Milliken and Garden Milliken; Easterly, on the sea shore and land of Freeman Milliken, and Southerly, on land now or formerly of Herbert B. Milliken, or however otherwise bounded and described, and contains fifteen (15) acres of land more or less.

AND

NOTICE is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office in said city of Newport in said County of Newport on the 5th day of August, A. D. 1897, at 11 o'clock A. M., for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

PARDON S. KAULL,
7-10-4w Deputy Sheriff.

Newport, August 5, 1897.

The above sale is hereby adjourned to THURSDAY, August 19, 1897, at the same place and time as above advertised.

F. S. KAULL,
8-7-2w Deputy Sheriff.

Newport, August 19, 1897.

The above sale is hereby adjourned to THURSDAY, September 2, 1897, at the same place and time as above advertised.

F. S. KAULL,
8-21-2w Deputy Sheriff.

* There is no one article in the line of medicines that gives so large a return for the money as a good porous strengthening plaster, such as Carter's Smart Weed and Belladonna Backache Plaster.

A loving novitate of acquaintance should precede the vows of friendship.